PART FIRST. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART FIRST.

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COLORED BISHOPS.

The Protestant Episcopal Church Refuses to Have Them.

Proceedings of Their Convention Held at Baltimore—Program for Tomorrow.

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 8.—The report of Bishop Dudley, chairman of the special commission on colored work, yesterday, is agitating the members of the Protestant Episcopal church convention very much. The commission comes out openly and clearly against the appointment of colored bishops. Should the report be adopted, of which there seems to be little, if any, doubt, it will effectually dispose of the question for at least three years more. The report states that the commission cannot see wherein any change could be made in the canon law of the church that would take the churches work effective among the colored people. As the appointment of colored bishops can not be made without a change in the canon law, it seems unlikely that the colored Episcopaleans can get bishop representation. It would, of course, be possible to change this canon law, despite the unfavorable report, but it is not believed that this will be done. The report goes on to recite the general work of the commission among the colored missions, and concludes with a resolution to the board of missions that this commission be continued, but hereafter to consist only of the southern bishops of the church, who best know the needs and wants of the negro. At present the commission is composed of bishops, ministers and laymen chosen from every section of the country. The special committee of bishops on the Columbian celebration will soon hold a meeting and arrange a program of religious exercises for the celebration of October 21. As the convention will still be in session here, these exercises will be held in this city. They will probably be very elaborate and interesting. The regular triennial sermon of the convention will be preached tomorrow evening at Emanuel church by Bishop Coxe, of western New York. His subject will be, "The growth of Christianity in this Country since Its Discovery."

ELIZABETH FLOWER WILLIS.

A Brilliant Woman and a Charming Enternment.

At least 500 people were present last evening in the City Y. M. C. A. hall to hear the celebrated humorous reader, Elizabeth Flower Willis. Mrs. Willis was assisted by Miss Elizabeth Eastwood Brown, soprano, of Van Wert, and Miss Lillian Mathis, violin soloist, and Miss Dottie Doylan, accompanist. The concert was given under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor societies as an extra to the regular course. Mrs. Willis and her assistants were given an ovation. As a humorous reader Mrs. Willis has few equals in this county and she can also touch the deepest chords of pathos. She is a handsome woman and her audience last night was an appreciative one. Miss Brown, soprano, was suffering from a very severe cold and sang admirably under this disadvantage. Both Miss Mathias and Miss Boylan did finely and their work was appreciated. Miss Brown will probably sing here again before long.

DEPOSED FROM OFFICE.

The Rush County Superintendent in Trouble.

RUSHVILLE, Ind., Oct. 8.—Fully 100 of the first ladies of Rush county, either as witnesses or friends of witnesses, were in the circuit court room yesterday morning when the county superintendent, Robert Connover, entered with his attorney for trial by the commissioner's court. A storm of hisses from scores of lips was raised as he took his seat and it was plain that the heretofore high-up church man against whom the women had brought charges had few friends in the room. The petition asked his release from office and detailed the charges of five lady teachers. Ex-Judge Cullen for Connover, rather than have any testimony taken said his client would permit the commissioners to bring in a verdict on the charges in the petition and he would then take an appeal to the circuit court. The commissioners thereupon found Connover guilty of highly immoral conduct and declared the office vacant. The township trustees will be called Monday to choose another superintendent.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW

Does Not Want to be in the "Amen" Place.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—It was announced yesterday that Dr. Chauncey M. DePew would not deliver the oration on Monday in Carnegie hall in connection with the Columbian celebration. He sent a letter to the committee over a week ago, but for some reason it has never been published, and the matter kept a secret. As a reason for the letter Mr. DePew said: "I suppose my turn to speak would have come on about 1 a. m. This musical program is very long and as they put me down for the "Amen" part, I would have been obliged to open Tuesday's celebration."

Dead in an Alms House.

DENVER, Col., Oct. 8.—The mysteries surrounding the death of John Reese, the wealthy Denver man who was supposed to have been murdered in New York, has been solved. He died in an alms house in the city which he had entered after escaping from an insane asylum in which he had been placed. He became insane while on his way to Wales. His body was brought to Denver yesterday by his son, who had spent several weeks in the east hunting for him.

CHURCHES CELEBRATING

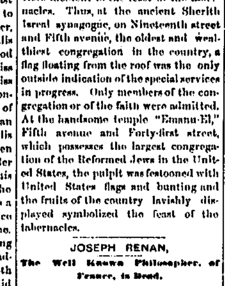
The Four Hundredth Anniversary of the Discovery of America—Hebrew Services in New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—After many months of preparation the great New York celebration of the four hundredth anniversay of the discovery of America by Columbus was ushered in today by special services in the various synagogues of this city. The city, in many quarters, displays profuse decorations, and by Monday, it is believed that hardly a house in the city will be without some semblance of decoration in honor of the great event. Today the rabbis will tell their flocks of the voyages of the great Italian navigator and his lessons; tomorrow the ministers and priests will tell the same stories to their congregations. This morning the Spanish and Portuguese congregation, the eldest congregation of Hebrews in this city, held special services in the synagogue at Fifth avenue and Nineteenth street. Rabbi Pereira Mendes officiated This congregation was formed 200 years ago by the Hebrews driven out of Spain in the famous expulsion of 1692 and the services this morning were out of the ordinary in consequence of the dual anniversary. The ancient ritual was read with traditional chants and the music consisted of melodies dating back prior to the expulsion. The rabbi delivered a special sermon. In the sixty-seventh street synagogue Dr. Drachmon's Subject was "Israel's Debt of Gratitude to Columbus and America." Dr. Alexander Kohut in Temple Ahawath church, spoke on "The Importance of Columbus' Discovery for the Jews." In the Temple Emanuel Dr. Silverman addressed his congregation on "America, the land of Promise." These are but a few of the numerous exercises that are being held. Tonight the national academy of design will be thrown open to the great Columbian loan exhibition.

NEW YORK, Oct 8.—The services in all the Hebrew Temples were distinctively patriotic, differing only in this that the synagogues adhering to the rigid ceremonials of the orthodox faith permitted no interior decorations to interfere with the severe simplicity of the services incident to the feast of the tabernacles. Thus, at the ancient Sherith Isreal synagogue, on Nineteenth street and Fifth avenue, the oldest and wealthiest congregation in the country, a flag floating from the roof was the only outside indication of the special services in progress. Only members of the congregation or of the faith were admitted. At the handsome temple "Emanu-El," Fifth avenue and Forty-first street, which possesses the largest congregation of the Reformed Jews in the United States, the pulpit was festooned with United States flags and bunting and the fruits of the country lavishly displayed symbolized the feast of the tabernacles.

JOSEPH RENAN,

The Well Known Philosopher, of France, is Dead.



Joseph Ernest Renan, the well known philosopher and sage, whose death occurred this week, was born at Treguier, Feb. 27, 1823. He was at first destined for the priesthood, but at the age of sixteen Dupanloup befriended him and secured his entrance in the seminary of Issy, and after deep scientific research and close attention to the logical metaphysics he quitted the seminary a skeptic. In 1848, he received the highest rank for an examination for a fellowship in philosophy, and secured a professorship in a small educational institution, as he had no other means of support. He also wrote for various French periodicals. For a time he occupied an important position in the national library. In 1863 he published his famous "Life of Jesus," which resulted in his dismissal from his professorship. On June 13, 1873, he was elected a member of the French academy in the room of Mr. Bernard. Among Renan's numerous works are "The History of the Origin of Christianity," "The Apostles," "St. Paul," "Anti-Christ," "Marcus Aurelius," and "Recollections of Infancy and Youth." Charity and toleration were the rules of Renan's life. He seems to have been a reluctant doubter.

HE DRANK TO EXCESS.

Comedian Golden Sued for a Divorce by His Wife.

CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—Richard Golden, the well known comedian now playing "Old Jed Prouty," at the Haymarket theatre, has been sued for divorce by his wife, Dora Wiley Golden, known on the stage as the "Sweet Singer of Maine." In her bill Mrs. Golden charges her husband with cruelty, drunkenness and infidelity.

CRESPO'S TRIUMPH.

End of the Revolution in Venezuela.

A Decisive Battle in Which General Crespo's Troops are Victorious.

NEW YORK Oct. 8.—News is received from Curacoa of the complete overthrow of the de facto government and the overthrow of its troops near Los Teques, where they have been stationed to protect the capitol. It was a short but decisive battle, the Crepists having the advantage from the outset. The Villegas-Pulido soldiers fled in utter route, many hundreds being taken prisoners, among them being the commander-in-chief. A complete list of the killed and wounded cannot yet be had. General Crespo's advance upon the capital was unopposed. Villegas-Pulida and cabinet have fled, it is rumored, for Europe. The last act of the Villegas-Pulido government was the cancellation of the exequatuers of both the American and British vice consuls. Details are almost unattainable, but it seems certain that Crespo's triumph is absolute and the revolution at an end.

FATAL SHOOTING.

A Jealous Lover Disposes of His Rival.

The Bullet Passes Through the Victim's Body and Lodges in the Arm of a Comrade.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—A shooting affray occured this morning on Bedloe's Island, which resulted in the probably fatally wounding of Sergeant Vann and the wounding in the arm of Private Patrick King, who was walking behind Vann when the shooting was done. Private Miller was the one that did the shooting. He had been jealous for some time of the attentions paid by Vann to a German girl, who was emplored by a saloon keeper on the island. Vann had just returned from the city and was approaching the quarters of the company to which he belonged when Miller, who was sitting on the veranda, suddenly sprung to his feet and without a word raised his carbine to his shoulder and fired. The bullet went through Vann's chest and then through the left arm of Private King. Both of the wounded men are in the hospital. It is thought that Vann will die. Miller has been placed in the guard house. Company A was transferred from Fort Lewis, Col., to Bedloe's island a couple of years ago.

EMMETT DALTON.

The Wounded Desperado Was Not Removed.

COFFEYVILLE, Kas., Oct. 8.—Trouble was narrowly averted yesterday when Sheriff Callahan indicated a desire to take Emmett Dalton, the wounded desperado, to Independence. Had he carried out the plan there would have been war, for although the citizens are willing that Dalton should receive all the care necessary they will not submit to his being moved. It is, however, only a question of time with him. He can not last much longer. Mr. Broadwell and E. B. Wilcox, respectively brother and brother-in-law of Dick Broadwell, called "Texas Jack," arrived from Hutchinson yesterday. Mr. Wilcox said: "Dick was never wild, nor a drinker or gambler, and although a cow boy we always thought him to be straight and law-abiding." The funeral of Marshal Connelly took place yesterday. It was largely attended. The body was taken to Independence, the Missouri Pacific railroad furnishing free of charge two coaches for the mourners. Cashier Ayers is still improving.

A SEVERE STORM

Encountered by the Steamer Fuerst Bismarck.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—On October 4 the steamer Fuerst Bismarck, in latitude 48°, 47', longditude, 30°, 45', experienced a severe storm, accompanied by a tremendous sea, during which eight men were injured. They were engineers' assistants and were on the lee side of the vessel when struck by the sea, which rolled on board, washing them about the deck gangway. Three of the injured had their legs broken. During the whole voyage the Fuerst Bismarck experienced stormy weather with northeast gales.

MORTON'S RESIDENCE

Will Be Purchased by the French Minister Who is to be Married.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—M. Patenotre, the French minister who is at home for the purpose of being married, has presented to his government for consideration of purchasing the residence of Vice President Morton, on Scott Circle, for the French legation. Should M. Patenotre return with authority to make the purchase, it is generally conceded that Mr. Morton's family will not return to the city, but occupy their handsome New York residence during the coming winter.

DRINK DID IT.

A Prominent Cotton Buyer Commits Suicide.

RALEIGH, N. C., Oct. 8.—David B Avera, for years a prominent cotton buyer here, committed suicide at 7:30 o'clock this morning at his room at the Yarboro hotel. He was drinking last night and at 2 o'clock this morning applied at the station house for police protection, being then insane. A physician was summoned and had him taken to the hotel. The physician was at the door of the room when Avera suddenly drew a pocket knife and stabbed him self in the right side of the neck. Death resulted in two minutes. His age was forty-five years and he was wealthy. He retired from business several years ago and lived at Smithfield. He married a daughter of the late Governor Fowle.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

Passenger and Freight Trains Collide.

An Engineer and a Fireman Badly Injured—Another Serious Affair Out West.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 8.—At 10 o clock last night a freight and passenger train, both running at a fair rate of speed, collided on a curve about two miles west of Xenia, Ohio, on the Miami division of the Panhandle railroad. Engineer Joseph Nichols was caught between the boiler-head and tender of his engine. Fireman VanHorn jumped from the passenger engine, but it is thought was fatally injured. The crew on the freight train escaped by jumping. A number of the passengers were badly bruised, but none of them were seriously injured. The accident, as far as can be learned, was not due to carelessness. It seems that while the freight train was shifting in the Xenia yards it parted, and owing to a steep grade the freight engineer could not stop his train, as the brakemen were left on the cars remaining in the yard.

WINFIELD, Kas., Oct. 8.—A special train of twenty-five empty box cars went through a bridge which had been destroyed by fire into a ravine on the Glenboro branch of the Canadian Pacific railroad last night. The engineer and fireman were seriously injured, and a brakeman cut about the head. The engine was badly smashed and ten cars were demolished.

CHOLERA SPREADING.

Over 100 Deaths a Day in Buda-Pesth.

The Ignorant Citizens Oppose all Sanitary Rules and Thereby Aid the Scourge.

BUDA-PESTH, Oct. 8.—The cholera is increasing daily in this city. During the past ten days there have been 258 new cases and 104 deaths. The trade of the city is seriously affected by the existence of the epidemic. Country merchants refuse to buy goods in Buda-Pesth, fearing infection. The usual visits of the provincial traders to the city are omitted and business in all lines is stagnant. Every traffic is almost suspended. The police in their anxiety to stamp out the disease are enforcing severe measures. The fumigation of dwellings is resented by the ignorant populace, and numerous conflicts between the police and the citizens have occurred. Last evening the occupants of a large tenement house drove back the disinfecting squad of police by pouring boiling water upon them from the windows. Several of the officers were so badly scalded that they had to be removed to a hospital.

NOT AUTHORIZED.

A Little Girl Who is Soliciting Funds From Citizens.

A little girl has been soliciting money contributions from our citizens, going from house to house and representing that she is sent out by the Ladies' society of the Second Presbyterian church. She is known to have collected a considerable sum on East Berry and South Calhoun street. THE SENTINEL is requested to state that the Second church ladies have not authorized this girl nor any one else to solicit aid for them. The little one is probably working this scheme in the interest of her parents. She is about eight years old and is exceedingly bright for one of her years.

UPSET THE LAMP,

And Three Persons are Badly Burned.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—A kerosene lamp was upset in the room of Maurice Furman, at No. 100 Seventh street, at an early hour this morning. The house caught fire and before a family living in the next apartment could escape, three of them were so badly burned that they were taken to the Gouverneur hospital. They were: Rachel Levine, twenty-eight years old; Sarah Levine, five years old; Esther Levine, eighteen months old. The damage will not exceed $7,000.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

Minister Lincoln Embarks Today for America.

LONDON, Oct. 8.—United States Minister Lincoln left London today to embark on the Etruria for New York. Secretaries White and Post and all the other members of the legation staff, together with many ladies, gathered at the Euston station to wish him a pleasant voyage. Mr. Lincoln will return in about two months.

Whale Fishing.

OTTAWA, Ont., Oct. 8.—William G. Parmelee, commissioner of customs, has returned from a trip to James Bay. He inquired into the alleged poaching of American whalers. He found that there was no such illicit traffic going on in the southern part of James Bay. Further north the Americans might engage in whale fishing, but he could get no information of their doing so in the south.

Found Dead in Her Room.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—Hattie Ward, twenty-five years old, of 268 West Nineteenth street, was found dead in her room this morning with the gas turned full on and unlighted.

Silver Lode Discovered.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 8.—A remarkably rich lode of silver has been discovered at Orarvat, in Finland.

A FEMALE BURGLAR.

Washington Has a Criminal Sensation.

Surprised in a Lady's Bedroom, the Bold Negress Makes Good Her Escape.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—Washington is reveling in the enjoyment of the latest criminal sensation—a female burglar, who has burglarized several houses in this city recently. Her latest job was done at the residence of Mr. Connolley, 1905 Ninth street, northwest. Mr. Connolley's mother-in-law was awakened suddenly by hearing a slight commotion in her bedroom. By the moonlight, which streamed in through the window, she saw a short and very black negress in the room. The latter had piled up a quantity of goods and was preparing to take them away when the lady was awakened. The bold burglar, seeing she was discovered, made a a hasty exit, taking with her a pocketbook containing $1.50 in money and leaving the other articles piled up on the floor. An alarm was given but the thief had made good her escape. Her decription as furnished at police headquarters is that she is very black, short in stature and rather stout, about thirty years of age and wore a light coat and sailor hat. One of the old detectives said last night this is the second regular female burglar on record in Washington. The first was Sarah Nichols, also colored, who used to dress in men's clothing and assist Wash Meredith, Dean Curtis and George Briscoe in their house breaking jobs several years ago. Her picture is now in the rogues' gallery here. The men she operated with were noted burglars. Meredith was killed in Baltimore, Briscoe is doing time in the "Pen" for housebreaking and Curtiss is operating, it is believed, somewhere in the east.

A NIMBLE THIEF.

He Climbs Two High Transoms in Ten Minutes.

John Christen's Ale House, on Calhoun Street, Entered Early This Morning by a Burglar.

At 5 o'clock this morning, as Wm. Homyer, a night watchman, was making his rounds and was going up the alleyway in the rear of John Christen's Ale house, No. 100 Calhoun street, he saw a man drop over the rear transom into Christen's place.

It was just getting light and the watchman saw the man plainly through the glass door. Instead of firing at the thief, he shot his revolver off into the air, hoping to attract some policeman. The burglar took the alarm and ran through the saloon to the Calhoun street entrance, where he climbed over the front door transom, a distance of some twenty feet, in less than five minutes. The night watchman ran around the square and just in time to see the fellow running at a break-neck speed down Calhoun street. As all the night policemen had gone home, none could be found excepting one man at police headquarters and the burglar was soon at a safe distance. The watchman says he was a tall, spare fellow, with a black mustache. He may be the same man who has been engaged in other burglaries this week.

He did not have time to make away with the plunder.

It was reported on the streets this morning that some miscreants had plugged up all the water pipes at the organ factory presumably with the intention of arson and robbery.

HOWARD COUNCIL.

Regular Meeting of the Royal Arcanum Last Evening.

Howard Council, 246, of the Royal Arcanum, held its regular meeting last night in their hall, Bass block. The meeting was well attended and the initiation ceremony was gone through in excellent style. New applications were received and duly acted upon. Grand Secretary Edward E. Schroer, of Indianapolis, was present and delivered a stirring address, showing the excellent condition the order is in and was much pleased with the progress made by Howard council. The orator also addressed the meeting, and after a few pleasant remarks by other members, the council adjourned to meet again Friday, Oct. 21st.

All members are requested to be present at this meeting, as there will be a paper read on "The Church Compared with Fraternal Organizations." Let all members come prepared to discuss the subject.

HISCOCK IN CHICAGO.

The Senator Looking Over the Political Field.

CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—United States Senator Hiscock, of New York, arrived in the city this morning, and will remain tomorrow or Monday, during which time he will confer with the republican leaders of the west. To a United Press reporter Mr. Hiscock said he was here to take a look at the situation both in this state and Indiana.

The Czar and Emperor Will Not Meet.

VIENNA, Oct. 8.—The rumor that a meeting was being planned between the czar and the emperor of Austria, to take place at Skierniewick, is denied.

Resting Easy Today.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—The condition of Mrs. Harrison this morning is easier. She passed a fairly comfortable night.

A thamp or someone has been throwing stones at Wabash passenger trains. Yesterday a little girl was strck near Roanoke and badly hurt.

SPENT HER MONEY.

Theresa Katzawavel Wants a Divorce From Her Husband.

The Day in the Courts of the City—But Little Legal Business Being Done.

Through her attorney, E. V. Emrick, Theresa Katzawavel files a petition in the circuit court for a divorce from her husband, Jacob Katzawavel.

She alleges that they were married five years ago at Wurtemberg, Germany, and at that time she was possessed of $3,000, which came into her possession from her father's estate. This money, she says, has been spent by her husband in his drunken carousals.

About two years ago they came to this country, locating in Fort Wayne, the husband securing employment at Berghoff's brewery. Since that time Katzawavel, so the petition alleges, has been cruel to his wife, coming home at night frequently in an intoxicated condition and abusing her. One night, about a week ago, he threw a kettle at his wife, but she dodged it and escaped injury.

She asks for alimony to the amount of $1,000.

COURT CULLINGS.

The Circuit and superior courts transacted routine business today.

Justice Daniel Ryan has been on the sick grist for the last two days.

There were no marriage licenses issued today, but Cupid is doing his work and next week will grind out a big list.

The state supreme court refused to appoint a receiver for the Crescent paper mill, at Hartford City. The reconstruction of the mill is now in progress.

The jury in the case of Myers against Koch, in the superior court, returned a verdict for the plaintiff in the sum of $253 65. A judgment for the plaintiff was also rendered in the case of John B. Niezer against Jasper W. Jones and others, on a note.

The following building permits have been issued: Mrs. Emil Scherfenberg, a one and one-half story house on lot 107, Eliza Hanna sr's addition, $700; Henry Siebold, a one and onehalf story frame house on lot 1, Wefel's heirs' addition, $1 000.

Charles Chatterton was arrested last evening on an old charge. About a year ago he was arrested by Officer Tremmel, but slugged the officer and escaped and created quite a scene in the Arcade building. Chatterton then skipped and nothing was heard of him until last evening, when Officer Kennelly saw him walking up Calhoun street with a girl and at once placed him under arrest, leaving the girl to go home alone. He was up on the charge of vagrancy in police court this morning and sent to jail.

Judge O'Rourke, in the circuit court, has disposed of the following cases: William Smith vs. Lot Barter et al, quiet title, dismissed; state ex rel Mary Lauer vs. Henry Harber, dismissed, the defendant to the suit having died; William Bruns vs. Solomon M. Ranies, judgment for $97.08; naturalization papers were issued to Joseph Regenschuetz; Hiram Craven vs. David S. Redelsheimer et al, replevin judgment for the defendant.

It has been affirmed by the Indiana supreme court that it is not necessary that a notice of mechanic's lien when the material was furnished to a contractor and not to the owner of land, should show that notice had been given to the owner. This should be averred in the complaint and proved on the trial. A "mechanic's lien record" of the lien was not admissible in evidence, as the law requires liens to be recorded in the miscellaneous record, but when no rights of third parties intervene, the original lien was admissable.

TWENTY DEATHS

Have Occurred in the City During the Week.

The following deaths were reported by the city undertakers for the week Saturday, October 8:

Peter Morganthaler, 50 years, paresis.

Byron C. Haiber, 4 years, diphtheria.

Lucy F. Drake, 67 years, inflamation of bowels.

Elizabeth J. Graham, 50 years, brain trouble.

Martha S. Whiteley, 35 years, consumption.

Child of J. Kimmel, 2 days, exhaustion.

Robert M. Croft, 23 years, result of accident.

Claude Havens, 7 years, diphtheria.

Child of Charles Myers, 1 day, exhaustion.

Gladys Haiber, 3 years, membraneous croup.

Child of A. D. Edington, 1 day, exhaustion.

Jacob, (foundling,) 1 month spasms.

Jessie Smith, 4 years, diphtheria.

Pearley Bersch, 5 years, brain fever.

Bertha Schmidt, 2 years, 6 months, accident.

Gertrude Brandt, 7 weeks, cholera infantum.

Albert B. Greis, 36 years, paralysis.

Angela Schaphorst, 74 years, old age.

Henry Otton, 49 years, heart failure.

Child of Nicholas Lauer, still born.

SONS OF COLUMBUS.

They Held Their Annual Business Meeting Last Night.

The Sons of Columbus met in their hall last night and elected the following officers, to serve for the ensuing year: Noble admiral, Dr E. J. McOscar; vice noble admiral, Henry Zurbach; noble secretary, F. A. Ehinger; noble purser, Clem App; noble pilot, E. A. Trentman; noble guard to noble admiral, James O'Leary; noble inside sentinel, James Quillinan; noble outside sentinel, Edward Litot; good samaritan, E. J. O'Connell; noble master of the colony, H. A. Arnold; three noble trustees, J. G. Noll, A. C. Gocke and F. X. Schuler.

DEMOCRATIC SPEAKING.

Hon. C. F. Darrow and Hon. J. Z. White Speak.

The Audience Loth to Leave the Hall—They Wanted Mr. Darrow to Speak All Night.

Nearly 300 persons assembled in Randall hall last evening to hear Hon. C. F. Darrow and Hon. J. Z. White, of Chicago, speak upon the issues of the day. Judge Dawson presided and introduced both speakers. Mr. White was the first to take the platform, and delivered a fine oration, giving ample proof of his ability and clear headedness on tariff questions.

He was followed by Mr. Darrow, who was given a warm reception and kept the audience until after 11 o'clock. He is one of the most eloquent of the younger speakers who has ever visited this city. He is particularly witty and kept the audience in constant laughter.

Mr. Darrow is a rising young attorney of Chicago and has a bright future. He wanted to stop speaking several times but the people cried "go on" and he did until a late hour.

FORT WAYNE REBEKAHS.

They Visit Huntington Sisters and are Driven Over the City.

(Huntington Herald.)

Charity lodge, Daughters of Rebekah held a notable meeting in the I. O. O. F. hall Thursday evening, at which a number were present from Queen Esther lodge, Fort Wayne.

Among the visitors were Sisters Julia Frederick, Minnie Blondoit, F. T. Benoy, M. A. McClelland, H. Gard, E. J. Bernard, M. E. Welch, M. E. Boylan, S. Carll, N. Lyttle, Sarah Hamilton. The husband of Mrs. Lyttle came down on the 9 o'clock train but the ladies arrived at 4:15 and were met by carriages. They were soon enjoying a drive over the principal streets of the city and many were the expressions of surprise and delight which they uttered during the excursion. The only disagreeable feature of the drive was dust which the wind blew in clouds on some of the out streets

In the evening the guests were permitted to witness an exemplification of the degree work as executed by the team of Charity lodge. They were delighted with the fine drill and in their remarks before the lodge, spoke enthusiastically of the work and of the beautiful paraphernalia worn. It is doubtful whether there is a handsomer paraphernalia to be found in a Rebekah lodge in Indiana and it would seem impossible for the ritualistic work to be more ably presented. During the evening there were speeches and music.

A portion of the visitors returned home this morning, while others remained for a brief visit, being guests in the families of George Corlew and Morgan Ware. The ladies expect to entertain their Huntington sisters in the near future.

GENERAL WEAVER.

He Addresses a Meeting in Tennessee.

PULASKI, Tenn., Oct. 8—General Weaver arrived here at 10 o'clock this morning. He was met by nearly a hundred and fifty members of the people's party, who, with a brass band, escorted him to the fair grounds, where the speaking is to take place.

The democratic committee of Giles county has had thirty-five extra police appointed to preserve order. It is not expected that any serious disturbances will occur today.

LOCAL LINES.

Mrs. John Olds returned today from a visit of several weeks in Washington D. C.

Mrs. Montgomery Hamilton and daughter, Nora, have returned from Mackinaw.

Miss Alice Chesboro, of Glens Falls, N. Y., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. White.

The fire department was called out last evening by a blaze at the residence of the Misses Meyer, at No. 100 Harrison street. The fire was caused by a defective flue and the damage was but slight.

Mrs. I. Mautner entertained friends last evening at dinner and cards in honor of Mrs. M. N. Jacobs, of Pittsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Goodman who will soon leave this city to reside permanently in Chicago.

Cards have been issued for the marriage of Miss Minta M. Hetrick and Mr. Elmer B. Robinson, which will be celebrated October 20 at 8 o'clock at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Hetrick, at 60 East Wayne street.

Miss Eva Rossell very pleasantly entertained her young friends this afternoon. All sorts of games, that young folks enjoy, were played and refreshments served, and the time passed all too quickly. Those present were Misses Julia Smyzer, Jessie and Helen Reitze, Della Rossell, and Masters Guy and Ben Bell, Ed Reitze, Fred McCracken, Ralph Yarnelle.

FOLLOW THE LINE.

Ah! We are here again. Every fabric new. No flies or bait in our stock. Call and examine before the line is broken.

PERRY N. DeHAVEN, Merchant Taylor, 34 East Berry street.

POPULISTS MEET.

A Cold and Rainy Day, But They Don't Care.

Leroy Templeton, Candidate for Governor, Here—Speaking in the Rink This Afternoon and Evening.

"The melancholy days have come" but the people's party folks are on hand today and they are having their demonstration in spite of the bad weather.

The speakers advertised for the day are Leroy Templeton, Ralph Beaumont, L. W. Rogers, G. W. Howard and Calvin Husselman. The first of these to make an appearance was Colonel Beaumont, who came in last night from Kendallville, where he spoke last evening. Colonel Beaumont is a Washington City newspaper man and ex-chairman of the national committee of the Knights of Labor. Leroy Templeton, of Boswell, Ind., candidate for governor of this state, accompanied by Capt. C. A. Power, of Terre Haute, came in this morning from Plymouth, where they held a large meeting yeterday. All the other speakers are here or excepting L. W. Rogers, who is reported ill.

The headquarters for the day is at the Knights of Labor hall, in the Bank block, on Court street, and here a number of the Weaver and Field disciples dropped in from time to time during the morning.

Messrs. Templeton and Power were found by a SENTINEL representative in the Trades and Labor hall about noon. When asked what he thought of the situation Mr. Templeton said: "The outlook for the people's party in Indiana is good. We will poll a strong vote—not less than 70,000 or 100,000 votes. This is a conservative estimate." Captain Power, who was with General Weaver in his southern campaign, said: "General Weaver was treated well all over the south excepting at Albany and Macon, Ga. At the former place a howling mob met us at the train and insulted our party at every turn. General Weaver spoke but a few moments, being interrupted by a burly negro who spoke near by. At Macon they threw eggs, and Mrs. Weaver was struck, and we were all in danger of our lives."

At this afternoon's meeting in the Princess rink, Leroy Templeton and Calvin Husselman spoke to a good audience. This evening's speakers at the rink are Ralph Beaumont and G. W. Howard, editor of the Chicago Age of Labor. It is the intention to have a street parade if the weather permits. Had the weather not been so unfavorable there would have undoubtedly been a good attendance from the surrounding towns.

CLOSED TO THE PUBLIC.

The Feeble Minded Institute Adopts Precautionary Measures.

The following orders explain themselves:

OFFICE, STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.

To John G. Blake:

In view of the rapid spread of diphtheria in our city and its immediate environment, and in order that all possible means and measures be taken to maintain the general health and welfare of the inmates of your school, I therefore order and empower you to close the doors of your institution against the admission of the general public until such time as in my judgment it would be both safe and proper to revoke this order.

T. J. DILLS, M. D.

In compliance with the above the visiting public will be excluded from the institution until further notice.

JOHN G. BLAKE, Superintendent.

DID NOT ACT.

The Council's Judiciary Committee Defer Action.

Messrs. Hanna, Buck and Meyers, of the judiciary committee of the city council, met in City Attorney Shambaugh's office last night to consider the petition of Chas. Bash and Henry Paul with regard to forcing payment from the government for their share of asphalt paving in front of the government building on East Berry street. Owing to the absence of Messrs. Bash and Paul and other reasons the committee did not act.

PROTECTION

Is No Tax—Now Read and Reason.

Protection is no tax, and I will prove it to you in this way, that, when your eyes become tired and print blurs and runs together, your sight is failing you —then Worch's Glasses are a protection to them and removes the tax placed on your failing eyesight. In order to trade freely with your fellow beings, the first thing is to have good sight to remove the tax off of your minds. You can buy artificial assistance, but never a good normal eye, so try and take good care and protect the ones you have by having them fitted with the celebrated Worch's Glasses; every pair guaranteed to give good satisfaction. Do not ruin your eyes with cheap glasses, but go to some one that knows how to fit lenses to suit your eyes. This, I claim, I can do, but do not understand me that I can make the blind see; nor can I fit all cases with glasses, as a great many have neglected their eyes till nothing will restore sight to them. I will examine your eyes free of charge and tell you if glasses will do you any good or not. Children going to school should have their eyes examined, as over 30 per cent. have defective vision. Teachers and parents cannot give this question too much attention. Remember, now, that you can have your eyes examined free of charge at my office at any time.

WORCH, The Optician,

97½ Calhoun St., one Door South Fruit House.

THE TRUTH OF IT.

Is There Any Limit to Human Endurance?

A Revolution Which Will Astonish Most People.

And Yet it is in Reality of Every Day Occurance.

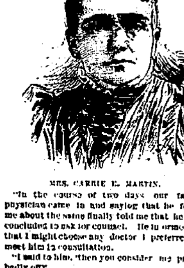
The following communication is from one of our correspondents Mrs. Carrie E. Martin, a lady well known and highly respected and who occupies a position of the highest social distinction in West Leyden, Mass. Her experience is of such a nature and its importance to many is so great and far-reaching, that we give it to our readers in her own words:

"Last summer I was all run down, had chills, no appetite, very little sleep nights and none days, faint spells, trembling feelings and so weak I could hardly walk around the room. I continued to run down in health and strength until I feared utter nervous prostration with its untold miseries.

"I sent for a town physician and he came a good many times. I soon had to give up my work entirely, still his medicine did me no good. I tried to ride out one morning, but went only a few rods and had to go home. My husband then went to church, leaving me with the hired help and children. Such a terrible day as I spent, tongue cannot describe. I could scarcely get from the couch to the chair.

"When my husband came in from church I told him I was worse and that I would die if I did not get help soon; that I would not take any more of the doctor's medicine but try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy if he thought best.

"He advised me to try it and went immediately and got a bottle, which I began to take; up to this time we knew nothing of its value except as we had seen it advertised.



MRS. CARRIE E. MARTIN.

"In the course of two days our family physician came in and saying that he found me about the same finally told me that he had concluded to ask for counsel. He informed me that I might choose any doctor I preferred to meet him in consultation.

"I said to him, 'then you consider me pretty badly off?'

"He answered, 'I certainly do and shall not prescribe for you again until some other doctor sees you, and I do not know what to give you next.'

"I then said to him 'perhaps you will be offended, but I have not taken any of your medicine for two days, but am taking Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.'

"He answered, 'I am not offended; if it will help you I shall be very glad. You may continue its use a week and if no better, then we will have counsel.'

"But at the end of the week I was better. In two weeks I was a good deal better, no chills, no faint feelings, could eat some and sleep quite well. In three weeks I was around and about the house. In four weeks my hired girl left me and I went to doing my housework alone, and have since continued to do so with seven in the family.

"Since that time our family physician has advised its use from time to time, saying that it would keep up my strength better. He has advised others to take it, telling them of the good it did me, and to-day I have reason, yes great reason to thank God for my recovery, and though the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I am only too glad to testify to its merits. God bless Dr. Greene and his wonderful medicine."

This remarkable remedy is purely vegetable and harmless, and can be procured at any drug store for $1.00 per bottle. Like the above able and excellent physician, all doctors of high standing recommend the sick to use it, for it cures. Doctors prescribe and recommend it because it is not a patent medicine but a physician's prescription, the discovery of the eminent specialist, Dr. Greene of 35 W. 14th street, New York, who is so wonderfully successful in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, and who can be consulted free, personally or by letter.—Editor.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE

CHICAGO

TO

ST. PAUL AND

MINNEAPOLIS

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies
—or—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
BreakfastCocoa
which is absolutely pure and soluble.
It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

KIRK'S

DUSKY

DIAMOND

TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.
Cures
Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc.
Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP.
Best for General Household Use.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, OCT. 8, 1892.

OUR CIRCULATION.

State of Indiana, Allen county, ss:

Personally appearing before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of the Fort Wayne Daily Sentinel who makes oath that the actual number of copies of The Daily Sentinel delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Oct. 1, 1892, was as follows:

Monday, September 26	3,935
Tuesday, September 27	3,918
Wednesday, September 28	3,912
Thursday, September 29	3,949
Friday, September 30	3,941
Saturday, October 1	3,958
Total for the week	23,630
Average for the week	3,939

Jos. F. Ervin.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3d day of October, 1892. D. W. Souder, Clerk.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

For President—Grover Cleveland, of New York.

For Vice President—Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor—Claude Matthews, of Vermillion county.
For Lieutenant-Governor—Mortimer Nye, of Laporte.
For Secretary of State—Capt. Wm. R. Myers, of Anderson.
Auditor of State—John Oscar Henderson, of Kokomo.
Treasurer of State—Albert Gall, of Indianapolis.
Attorney-General—Alonzo G. Smith, of Indianapolis.
Reporter Supreme Court—Sidney R. Moon, of Rochester.
Statistician—William A. Peelle, of Indianapolis.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—Harvey D. Vories, of Indianapolis.
Supreme Judges: Second district, J. N. New, of Vernon; Third district, James McCabe, Williamsport; Fifth district, Timothy O. Howard, South Bend.
Appellate Judges: First district, George L. Reinhard, Indianapolis; Second district, Frank Gavan, Greensburg; Third district, Theodore P. Davis; Fourth district, O. J. Lotz, Muncie; Fifth district, George W. Ross, Logansport.

CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

For Congress—Twelfth district—Hon. W. F. McNagny, of Whitley county.

JOINT SENATORIAL TICKET.

For Joint Senator, Allen and Whitley counties—Ochmig Bird, of Allen county.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Representatives to Legislature—John F. Rodabaugh, Charles Dalman, Samuel M. Hench.
Sheriff—Edward F. Clausmeier.
Treasurer—Edward Beckman.
Prosecuting Attorney—Phil B. Colerick.
Surveyor—Charles Branstrator.
Coroner—Dr. M. Harrod.
County Assessor—Stephen B. Heath.
Commissioner for First District—Jasper W. Jones.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1492—Columbus again in trouble; the sky being unusually clear and sea smooth, but no land in sight, and the ships moving rapidly westward, the sailors declared they were in a region of enchantment, and all the "signs of land" were but diabolical delusions to allure them to destruction.

1793—John Hancock, statesman and "signer," died at Quincy, Mass; born 1737.

1833—Edmund Clarence Stedman, poet, born in Hartford.

1869—Franklin Pierce, fourteenth president, died at Concord, N. H.; born 1804.

1871—Horrible destruction of life at Peshtigo, Wis.; 700 people burned to death and at least 1,000 more in the surrounding country; pine forests took fire in a drought; within a fortnight Wisconsin and Michigan lost many million dollars and over 2,000 lives by fire.

TONIGHT.

PRINCESS RINK—Political meeting of People's Party.
CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting.
WORLD'S MUSEUM—"The Westerner," in the Theater, and other attractions in the Curio hall.

This is the month of soldier reunions.

The weather has been decidedly "fallish" today.

The pay days of the month will be here next week.

Almost every city and town will observe Columbus day.

The people's party will show their strength in this city tonight.

The leaves are beginning to fall and soon death will come to all vegetation.

The new city hall is rapidly approaching completion. It will be a handsome building.

Crespo, the revolutionist leader, has triumphed over the government of Venzuella.

The national encampment of the Union Veteran legion will be held at Indianapolis next Tuesday.

The Sunday law is not very vigorously enforced in this city, and lager beer picnics have flourished this summer.

City and county taxes are now due and are beginning to come in. The time for paying taxes expires November 7.

General Sigel denies the story that he intends to take the stump for Harrison, but neither Wayne McVeagh nor Judge Gresham have reconsidered thier intention to vote for Grover Cleveland.

Speaker Crisp will leave next week to make three speeches in Kentucky and four in Michigan. He will then go to New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania and return to Georgia October 29 to enter the campaign in Georgia.

Already the English are asking, Who shall succeed to the laurel wreath that Tennyson wore? Who is to wear the crown that he wore for forty years as the world's greatest poet? Poetry did not die with Tennyson, but for the first time in many generations there is a break in the succession, and there is no man to follow him as Laureate of England as he by common consent succeeded Wordsworth. What may be the next development we must wait and see. Certainly it will be different; it is not likely that it will be better, more beautiful or more true.

The World's Wheat Crop

Although the wheat crop of the United States is considerably less this year than last, it would be a decidedly hazardous proceeding for anybody to try to corner the market on that account. The shortage here is partially made up by the increase of the crop in other countries. The wheat crop of the world for 1892 is estimated at 2,305,860,000 bushels, against 2,392,-500,000 bushels for 1891, a decrease of 86,140,000 bushels. The falling off in the United States alone, however, amounted to 116,000,000 bushels. The yield in the United States was 491,-000,000 bushels, against 607,000,000 bushels last year. Enough of the old crop was left over to make the quantity now on hand sufficient to meet all the demands that can possibly be made upon it, so that there is little reason to count on any great legitimate advance in prices.

The total crop of the American continent is estimated at 603,000,000 bushels, against 716,000,000 bushels for last year's crop, a falling off of 113,000,-000 bushels this year. Toward the total amount Canada contributes 55,-000,000 bushels, and South American countries 57,000,000. European countries as a rule show decided gains over last year's reapings. Austria this year secured 51,600,000 bushels, Hungary 138,500,000 bushels, Germany 101,000,-000, France 309,000,000 bushels, Great Britain and Ireland 64,000,000 bushels, Italy 113,000,000 bushels, Spain 694,000,-000 bushels, Russia 208,000,000 bushels. All Europe's crop amounted to 1,250,-860,000 bushels, against 1,161,280,000 bushels last year, a gain of 89,580,000 bushels. India's crop, like that of the United States, fell off considerably. It amounted to 203,000,000 bushels, or 52,-000,000 bushels less than that of last year. With a grand aggregate for the world of 2,305,860,000 bushels there will be plenty to go round, however, and there is little chance for anybody making a fortune by hoarding supplies.

The Future of the United States.

According to a learned writer on the subject the population of the United States will be increased for many years yet, but never again in so great a ratio as during the last century. This country can support a population of 300,-000,000 much more easily than France can support her 40,000,000, but after we touch the hundred million figure our increase will be slow. It is cheap homes and high wages that now attract immigration. Low-priced land will soon disappear and with it will go high wages, despite the wisdom of statesmen. Then instead of a constant stream of home-seekers pouring into America, a considerable stream will pour out towards the fertile lands of South America and southern Africa. Uncle Sam will probably begin the twentieth century with 80,000,000 people; he will do well if he ends it with an increase of 20,000,-000. By that time—the beginning of the twenty-first century—we will be a homogeneous people. There will be no longer Irish-Americans and German-Americans, but everybody will be American pure and simple. The many streams that are now flowing thitherward from all parts of Europe will have amalgamated, and the result will be one of the best balanced and most intellectual people the world has ever known.

Financial Failures.

In connection with some recent comment regarding the number of failures in this country, which have been far less disastrous in their effects than those of other years, it may be well to note the wave of business depression sweeping over Europe, some of the worst consequences being felt in England. One series of failures alone, following the collapse of the London General bank, has involved the downfall of enterprises aggregating the enormous capital of £250,000,000. "Two years ago the British people lost £500,000,000 in South American investments, and almost as much more has been sunk in Indian and Chinese securities. Trade in the east is now demoralized because of the prevalence of cholera, and further commercial misfortune is almost inevitable. Something of this will unquestionably be felt in this country, even if we escape a serious visitation of the plague. Yet the fact remains that with our vast home resources and markets our people are in far better shape for meeting such exigencies than are those of any other land.

Enterprising young men who contemplate going into the burglary business will be pained to learn that it does not pay. The annual report of the London police department proves this in black and white. There were something over two thousand burglary and house-breaking cases there last year, and the average amount secured by the burglar was less than five dollars. When one takes the risk and the night work and the rather long hours into consideration, it is easy to see that the burglary business is not a paying one in London, at least. Besides some one of the fifteen thousand London policemen is very apt to take hold of the burglar and lock him up.

A few manufacturers recently offered a prize for the best original motto for a pen. A man in a backwoods county of Iowa promptly sent him the old stand-by: "The pen is mightier than the sword," with the request to send the prize by the next mail. The manufacturer jokingly wrote to him asking if he could prove his claim to be the author of the saying, and he got the following reply: "Well, I've read McGuffey's readers and Kidd's elocution and the Proverbs in the Bible, so I can't say whether I read it or just thought it. If it is not in these books I'm sure it's original."

New Jersey is a geographical puzzle to most Britons, because it happens to be closely associated with New York and Philadelphia. Even so intelligent an observer as Anthony Trollope assures his readers in his book on North America that the "city of New Jersey is visible across the Hudson from New York, although in another state," while a recent critic of a work on Walt Whitman says, referring to the Homestead troubles, that there is a "deadly economic war in that very state of the American republic where Walt Whitman died not many months ago."

A vigorous protest is being made in Boston by several people of taste and influence against the acceptance by the authorities of a statue of Columbus now completed and intended for a conspicuous site, Copley square. It is a replica of a figure soon to be set up in San Domingo, and is modeled by a Belgian artist, Buyens; but some Bostonians regard the design as commonplace.

There is said to be a man in Abilene, Kan., who is so penurious that he will not pay for a paper. He keeps himself supplied by writing a postal card every week to some large newspaper for a sample copy, thus keeping himself posted on current events. There is one thing in this man's favor, however; he must have a thirst for knowledge or he would not go to the expense of sending a postal card.

A novel divinity school has been established at Boulder, Col. It is to be non-sectarian, not only in the sense of being under the control of no particular denomination but also in the actual representation and cooperation of representatives of several different denominations in its direction and teaching.

BE IN YOUR PEW.

Tomorrow is Sunday and Below Will Be Found Announcements of Religious Services.

Come with a friend to the Tabernacle of the People. Pastor Northrop.

Rev. J. S. Ainslie will preach in the South Congregational church, West De-Wald street, at 7:30 p. m.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A., Bible study at 3 p. m., men's meeting at 3:30. Mr. A. Z. Polhamus, leader.

The Evangelical Lutheran church, Rev. J. S. Nelson, preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday at the city Y. M. C. A. hall. All shall be made welcome. No evening service.

English Lutheran services will be held at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at corner of West Washington and Fulton streets. Sermon by Professor Boepler. All are cordially invited.

Song service City department, Y. M. C. A., at 4 p. m., city time. Short talk by one of our young men; good singing by the boys; inspiring music by the orchestra. Come.

Rev. Nichols, of Marion, Ind., will preach tomorrow at the St. John's Lutheran church. The sermon in the morning will be in German and in the evening in English.

At the Second Presbyterian church the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper, will preach at 10:30 a. m. Theme:—"The Fringed Robe." Sabbath School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30.

Free Methodist church, 268 East Creighton avenue. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Edward Matthews, pastor. Residence in rear of church.

Preaching service at 10:30 a. m. and Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. at the U. P. church in the school house on Lafayette street, two squares south of Pontiac street. All made welcome.

Trinity English Lutheran church, southeast corner of Wayne and Clinton streets, Rev. S. Wagenhals, pastor, morning service at 10:30, Sunday school at 2:30, young people's society at 6:45.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Service with reception of members and communion at 10:45 a. m. Evening service at 7:30. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Trinity M. E. church: Preaching at 10:30 a. m. At 7:30 p. m. Rev. McDurmut will give a lecture on "Woman's Work." At 2:30 p. m. Sabbath school. All are invited to be present. W. R. Wones, pastor.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow by the pastor, Rev. A. K. Zartman, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning topic, "The New Life—Its Generation;" evening topic, "Fishing in Deep Water."

You will receive a cordial welcome at Wayne Street M. E. church. Preaching by the pastor, G. M. Eldridge, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

Quarterly meeting services at St. Paul's M. E. church. Love feast at 10 o'clock a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sabbath school at 9:00 a. m.; preaching at 7:30 p. m.; Epworth League prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. All are invited.

At the Plymouth Congregational church the pastor, Rev. J. S. Ainslie, will preach at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m. No evening service as the pastor and people unite in the meeting at the South Congregational church.

Quarterly meeting at the First U. B. church Business meeting this evening at 7:30. Preaching tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by W. Z. Roberts, P. E. The morning sermon will be followed by communion. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., and Y. P. C. U. at 6 p. m.

The pastor will be glad to see a full attendance of the membership at the quarterly meeting tomorrow at Simpson M. E. church, corner Dawson and Harrison streets. Lovefeast, 9:30 a. m. Sermon at 10:30 a. m. Sacrament at 11:30 a. m. Preaching 7 p. m. All are invited to attend these services.

Quarterly meeting services at Berry street M. E. church. Love feast at 9:30 a. m., Sunday school at 2:15 p. m., Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject in the morning, "The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper." This service will close with the administration of this sacrament. Evening subject, "Hope." A cordial welcome awaits you at each of these services.

J. V. Updike, pastor of the Church of Christ, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets, will preach at 10:45. Subject: "What is the Besetting Sin," by request. At 7:30 p. m. the subject will be: "Chosen Men." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., John Dalman, superintendent. Sunday school at South Wayne hall at 2:30 p. m. J. V. Updike will review the lesson. Be sure to come and bring your friends to enjoy the day.

At the Second Presbyterian church, tomorrow at 7:30 p. m., Rev. J. L. Leeper will deliver the first of a series of illustrated sermons on "A Glimpse of the World as Christ Saw It." The first lecture will be: "A view of the World Politically, or Christ and Politics;" the second, "A View of the World Religiously, or Christ and Pagan Religions;" the third, "A View of the World Socially, or Christ and Pagan Customs." After a prelude on the preparation of the world for the advent of Christ, the illustrated lecture will follow, showing: First, views illustrating the important political events which culminated in the universal empire, all nations under one scepter, as the assassination of Julius Caesar, Antony and Cleopatra, map of the Roman empire; secondly, views illustrating the public works and political life of Rome, as an exterior and interior view of the palace of the Caesar's, the hill on which it stood, a panoramic view from Palestine, the Roman Forum, the arch of Titus and the colum of Trajan, an old Roman road, the Appian Way as it was when St. Paul traveled it, Herod's Temple; thirdly, views illustrating Christ in contact with the Roman government, as the tribute money, the flight into Egypt, Christ before Pilate, the flagellation, Christ crowned with thorns, and two magnificent dissolving views of great value, illustrating Jerusalem in its grandeur in the days of Augustus and Jesus Christ and Jerusalem in its decay after the seige by the Roman General Titus; in all, twenty-five views. The opening hymn will be introduced with two fine dissolving effects, illustrating the Christian's dream. The service will be interspersed with musical selections.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II.—OCT. 9—DORCAS RAISED TO LIFE.

Golden Text: This Woman Was Full of Good Works and Almsdeeds Which She Did—Acts 9:32-43.

Introductory.—It was apparently soon after Paul's visit to Jerusalem, about 40 A. D., after nearly three years' retirement in Arabia. The church was then about 10 years old and had spread rapidly. During the years 39 and 40, the governor of Syria attempted to set up the statue of the Emperor Caligula in the temple at Jerusalem. The Jews had thus so much to attend to that they had no time to persecute the Christians. Hence the rest referred to in 9:31.

I. Home Missions—Ver. 32. "As Peter passed throughout all quarters." Visiting and encouraging the churches. "He came down." From Jerusalem. "To the saints." Those who, purified by the Holy Spirit, had dedicated themselves to God's service. "Which dwelt at Lydda. "The Lud of the Old Testament in the rich plain of Sharon in northwest Judea. Here according to tradition was born St. George, "the patron saint of England."

II. Gospel Aid to the Sick and Afflicted.—Vers. 33-35. 33. "There he found a certain man." Whether Eneas was a Jew or a Christian at the time is unknown. "Which had kept his bed eight years." There could be no doubt of the reality of the miracle. "And was sick of the palsy." Palsy is a contraction of the word "paralysis." It included not only what we call paralysis, but lockjaw and cramps. The cramps in Oriental countries is a fearful and common malady, caused by chills of the night.

34. "Jesus Christ maketh thee whole." Literally, Jesus, the Messiah, healeth thee. Observe the care with which Peter guards against the miraculous power being attributed to himself. "Arise, and make thy bed." He was to do this in order to show the reality of the miracle. "And he arose immediately." Showing the strength of his faith.

35. "All that dwelt in Lydda and Saron saw him." Not saw the cure, but him after he was cured. "And turned to the Lord." All the inhabitants were not literally converted, but there was a general recognition of Jesus founded on this miracle.—Abbott.

III. Help for the Poor. Dorcas.—Ver. 36. "Now there was at Joppa." The modern Jaffa, an ancient Philistine city 30 miles northwest of Jerusalem on the Mediterranean sea. "A certain disciple named Tabitha . . . Dorcas." Tabitha in the Aramaic and Dorcas in the Greek. Her unselfish and modest nature is seen in the fact that "it was only after her death did it become known what a treasure she should have been to the church." —Besser. "This woman was full of good works and alms deeds." The coats and garments Dorcas made for the poor were a much greater gift than they are now, the making including not only cutting and sewing, but weaving also.

IV. Restoration of a Saint.—Vers. 37-41. 37. "She was sick and died." The proceedings which followed are evidences of its reality. "They laid her in an upper chamber." A little delay in the usual rapidity of Eastern funerals. Peter was near at hand, and the disciples had some hope that he might help them.

38. "Lydda was nigh to Joppa." Nine or ten miles or about two hours' journey.

39. "When he was come . . . the widows stood by him weeping." The poor widows for whom Dorcas had made the "coats and garments." Showing the largeness of her bounty.

40. "But Peter put them all forth," that he might be free from observation and interruption while he prayed. "And turning him." When he was conscious of an answer to his prayer. "Said, Tabitha, arise." His prayer shows that this was said in Jesus' name. "And she opened her eyes," as one waking from sleep. "She sat up," showing that she really lived again.

41. "When he had called the saints and widows." Dorcas had apparently organized a band of helpers who assisted her in her work of charity and self-denial.

V. Spiritual Fruits.—Vers. 42-43. 42. "And it was known throughout all Joppa." One of the chief advantages of such a wonder is that it attracts the attention of the people. "And many believed in the Lord." The restoration of Dorcas blessed not only the people of Joppa, but all ages.

43. "He" Peter "tarried . . . with one Simon a tanner." His traditional house is still shown in Jaffa.

"I tried a bottle of Salvation Oil on a wound and was cured within several days. I never had such a good remedy as Salvation Oil in my hands. Mrs. J. C. Duncan, Lexington, Mo."

Many things which are advertised possess no value; but who would say that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup possesses no merit? It is the standard remedy of our age.

Nebraska is coming upon wheels. See it at the Wabash depot on Wednesday, Oct. 12th. 7-4t.

An elegant line of Wall paper at Brimmer's, 33 West Main street. 6-tf

The Liverpool and Manchester railroad formally opened 1830.

WORLD'S FUNNY SIDE.

TIMELY AND OTHER HINTS FROM THE HUMORISTS.

Some Pen and Ink Sketches Calculated to Make You Smile—The Battle of Life Reflected from a Humorous View.

Getting Even.

Westfield—I got even with that mean cad Lawnmo to-day.

Plainfield—That so? How?

Westfield—I pretended to make up with him, and told him to save a seat alongside of him in the train for me. Then I missed the train. As long as he lives everybody in that car will consider him a liar and a hog.

Summer Stoves.

Wife (just in from the kitchen)—Phew! I'm 'most roasted.

Husband—That's queer. I just paid out a lot of money for a patent improved oil stove for you.

Wife—Y-e-s, I know, but if I don't keep all the doors and windows closed, it smokes like a steamship.

Didn't Show Up.

Strawber—Terrible thing about Spindle, wasn't it? The poor fellow didn't turn up at his own wedding.

Mrs. Strawber—Heavens! What was the matter?

Strawber—He was fool enough to put off the ushers' dinner until the night before the wedding day.

No Language.

Mrs. De Shrew—Do you believe, professor, that animals can talk to one another?

Professor—Pigeons can't.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes. Pigeons mate but once. They never get divorced."

A Musical Instrument.

Tin Peddler (who has met with an accident)—What vill I do now? Effery wheel off my wagon is broke.

Summer Boarder (consolingly)—Leave the tins in the wagon just as it is and perhaps you can sell it to one of the boarding-house keepers for a piano.

Prepared for Relatives.

Husband (at dinner)—My! my! This is a regular banquet—worthy of a Delmonico. Finest spread I've seen in an age. What's up? Do you expect company?

Wife—No, but I presume the cook does.

Modern Realism.

Mrs. Podds—Is that a realistic novel you are reading?

Mrs. Bobbs—Indeed it is. It contains a perfect description of the bacillus of yellow fever, and tells how to make apple dumplings.

Perils of Poverty.

Friend—What is that big black spot on the ceiling?.

Host—I am a poor man, and can't afford to employ an engineer to run a new patent parlor-lamp I bought.

An Unfailing Test.

Foreign Visitor—Is that college a really fine educational institution?

American (proudly)—Is it? I should say it was. They've got the most idiotic college yell to be heard in the whole country, sir—yes, sir.

An Unfortunate Edict.

Mrs. Clooney—It's th' shmall bit yure man sames t' be injiyin' th' avenin', Mrs. O'Teague.

Mrs. O'Teague—It's revinge Oi'm havin', Mrs. Clooney. He wor afther objictin' till me dichollytee cor-rdage, an' Oi med him lind me th' loan av his galluses fer t' shatishfy his dacency.

A Base Slander.

Winks—Folks say you always leave immediately after the sermon, so as to escape the contribution box.

Jinks (hotly)—It's a base slander! The only reason I start so early is simply to get first pick of the umbrellas.

A Considerate Corporation.

Irate Passenger (who has managed to board a car that didn't stop)—Say, suppose I'd slipped and lost a leg, then what?

Conductor (kindly)—You wouldn't have to do any more jumpin' then. We allers stops fer a man with a crutch.

ODDS AND ENDS.

One person in every nine is left-handed.

Eight Indiana counties bear the names of heroes of the battle of Tippecanoe.

A Moscow dentist has successfully made false teeth assume a fixed place in toothless gums.

The postoffice in Chicago does a larger registered-letter business than any other in the country.

The biggest of fresh water fish, the arapaima of the Amazon in South America, grows to six feet in length.

A recent novelty is a composite metal wheel made up of a skeleton of wire for the spokes, hub and rim, the whole being imbedded in cast iron.

Little John, three-years old, who is very found of his pets, noticed that his young rooster had a comb. In a very distressed tone of voice he exclaimed: "Oh, papa, somebody has made nicks in my rooster's head."

A New Mountain Railway.

The new mountain railway from Brienz to the summit of the Brienzer-Rothhorn, which is now open to tourists, is not only the highest in Europe, but the highest in the world. The Swiss Verkehrs Zeitung gives the following table of the comparative elevation above sea level of the principal mountain railways: Brienzer-Rothhorn, 2,252 metres; Central Pacific, 2,160; Pilatus railway, 2,070; Rigi railway, 1,750; Monte Generoso, 1,639; Murren railway, 1,611; Brenner, railway, 1,367; Canadian Pacific, 1,312; Arlberg, 1,310; Vesuvius, 1,185; St. Gothard railway, 1,155; Brunig, 1,004; Einsiedeln, 894; Jura Simplon (at Tavannes), 761. All these are above 2,000 feet above the sea.

Practices Over Half the Time.

Paderewski, when traveling, has his pioano in his bedroom and immediately on rising commences practicing and it is a matter of great difficulty to get him away from it. When he was at Manchester in the winter of 1890 he remained there exactly forty-eight hours and out of that time he was at the piano twenty-seven.

Savage Customs.

Savages in various parts of the world plait the inner fibers of the tree bark for fishing lines, and the Indians on the Pacific coast of North America use for the same purpose seaweed—a sort of kelp—which is plenty strong enough to hold fast a finny captive of 150 pounds weight.

ATTENTION DEMOCRATS.

Arrange for the Great Barbecue and Monster Democratic Meeting at Peru, on Wednesday, Oct. 12.

The great Quadrennial Democratic Mass Meeting and Barbecue at Peru on Wednesday, Oct. 12, will be the event of the campaign. More than a dozen men of national prominence, including General Adlai E. Stevenson, Hon. D. W. Voorhees, Hon. David Turpie, Hon. John G. Carlisle, Gen. John M. Palmer and others will be there and address the people.

For this occasion the Wabash railroad will run two special trains as follows, via: Leave Fort Wayne at 8 a. m., arrive at Peru at 10 a. m.; leave Fort Wayne at 2 p. m., arrive at Peru at 4 p. m.; returning, the special train will leave at 11 p.m. In addition to the two specials, there are four regular trains. The Hendricks club of this city is going and hundreds of others. Ample accommodations provided for all. Round trip tickets will be sold at the very low rate of $1.15. It would be advisable to purchase tickets the day before, that the railroad company may form an idea of the number of cars necessary to handle the crowd. 7-2t

Krause's Headache Capsules—Warranted.

Omaha, Neb., May 5, 1891.

I have tried a great many remedies for headache, and Krause's Headache Capsules knock it quicker than anything I ever tried. D. W. McVea.

For sale by Gross & Pellen.

From Kalamazoo.

Norman Lichty, Des Moines, Iowa:

Dear Sir—A box of Headache Capsules were handed to me and I have used them with perfect success. They cannot be recommended too highly. Could not possibly do without them to sufferers with this common, though terrible, complaint.

J. Ensing, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Illinois Central, 1849. Congress donated 2,595,000 acres.

To Printers.

To make room for our new Web Perfecting press, we offer for sale our three revolution Taylor press, with Brown folder attached. The press prints 1,800 per hour and is in first-class condition. It can be seen every afternoon at work in The Sentinel press room. The machine will be sold at a bargain and can be delivered at any time after the 15th of July. tf

The Northern Pacific was begun in 1870, Southern Pacific 1875.

ROYAL REWARD FOR AN ANSWER.
What is the exact date of George Washington's appointment as commander of the American forces?

The Home Jewel will give an elegant Chickering pure-toned, upright piano to the first person answering the above question correctly; two first-class round-trip railroad tickets to Chicago and return and admission tickets for two to World's Fair grounds to witness dedication of buildings October 21, 1892, for each of next two correct answers; a gold decorated China dinner set for the fourth correct answer.

An additional special prize, a beautiful pair of gold and pearl opera glasses, will be given for the first correct answer from each state. Each person answering must send fifteen two-cent stamps for 6 mos. subscription to *The Home Jewel*, the illustrated family paper containing particulars of our prize competition for a free trip to California or Florida. The object of offering these prizes is to increase the circulation of this excellent family paper. Send to-day and you may secure a costly prize. Names of all prize-winners in October number. Write plainly name, postoffice, express office, county and state. Address *The Home Jewel*, Suite 601, Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

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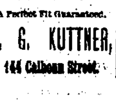

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Capital $200,000. Surplus $225,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

WHITE NATIONAL BANK.
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Corner of Clinton and Wayne streets.
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Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

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The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.
ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, OCT. 8, 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

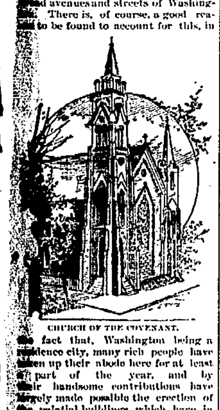
CAPITAL CHURCHES.

BEAUTIFUL EDIFICES OF WASHINGTON CITY.

Church of the Covenant at Which the Nation's Chief Magistrate Worships—Grant's Old Church—The President's Private Entrance.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON D. C., Sept. 31.—Besides being the "city of magnificent distances," Washington disputes with Brooklyn for the title of "the city of churches." In proportion to her population the national capital has probably as many, if not more, buildings dedicated to public worship as any other city in the country. With perhaps one or two exceptions, these edifices are all handsome and costly in architecture, and it is not likely that any place of only 250,000 inhabitants would be able to produce so many fine church structures as decorate the broad avenues and streets of Washington. There is, of course, a good reason to be found to account for this, in



CHURCH OF THE COVENANT.

the fact that, Washington being a residence city, many rich people have taken up their abode here for at least a part of the year, and by their handsome contributions have largely made possible the erection of the palatial buildings which have in recent years succeeded the old and unsightly meeting-houses which were formerly considered good enough for the purpose. The official part of the city's population has also done its share towards beautifying the churches in which its members worship. Each change of administration has its effect on the city's churches, which is almost as marked as on the civil and political life of its population, so that one can almost trace the progress in church buildings in Washington by the different administrations, as one tells by its rings the age of a tree. New life is brought to the old body by each successive change of government, so that although the membership of the churches is continually altering, there is a steady growth in the prosperity of the parent stem.

Presidents, cabinet officers, Senators and members of Congress who are blessed with a surplus of this world's goods, are therefore considerable acquisitions to the churches at which they elect to attend during their stay in Washington. They are made much of, and such is human nature that because they attend such and such a church many people decide to go there too, all of which rede[illegible]de to the credit and prosperity of the [illegible]titution, and soon a new building of more magnificent proportions than the old is projected, there is some skillful financing, and before long, another architectural triumph adorns our streets.

Another result which has followed these changes is more to be deplored, and that is the gradual introduction into the churches of Washington of a system of "caste," which is almost as rigorous as that of the Hindoos. There are magnificent edifices where the rich and high in station congregate; there are handsome buildings set apart for the worship of the well-to-do middle class, and there are the humble, unpretentious meeting houses where the poor and lowly come together for prayer and praise. The lines are drawn and woe be to the adventurous worshiper who would transgress the unwritten code. I do not mean to say by this that a person of the second or third class would be actually refused admission to a view of the palatial elegance of the favorite church of the first class, although I have known of even such cases. But should the hardy one gain admittance he will be greeted superciliously by the sexton, eyed askance by the regular habitues of the church, given the rear most seat in the building, and generally be made as uncomfortable as possible to the end that he may not presume so far again. Not long since, when the celebrated Archbishop Ireland was preaching here, he took occasion to publicly call attention to reprove this very thing, showing that such experiences as I have mentioned are not so uncommon but that they had attracted his attention although he was a stranger to the city.

The archbishop spoke of the elegance of Washington's churches, and of the social caste maintained therein, adding that if Jesus Christ were to make his appearance at the doors of one of the fine churches on a Sunday morning, clad as the humble fisherman of Galilee, the sexton would undoubtedly decline to admit him.

One of the finest churches in Washington is the Church of the Covenant. It is situated in a most prominent position on one of the principal avenues and in the heart of the most fashionable section of the city. It is an offshoot of one of the oldest Presbyterian churches in the city, which now and in the past has numbered among its members perhaps more prominent men than any other in the country. The Church of the Covenant is where President Harrison and his family attend divine workship. The exterior of the edifice is very handsome. Built of light stone, roughhewed, it is ornamented with a very high, massive, square tower, which makes it a prominent feature of the landscape viewed from almost any part of the city. The interior is richly finished and lighted by colored windows. Although only of recent construction, this church has been particularly unfortunate. The tower had scarcely been built, about three years ago, when, the foundation not being strong enough to bear the enormous weight, it fell to the ground. It was at once rebuilt more strongly at great expense. Only a few months ago the great structure was again imperiled, this time by fire, but by strenuous exertions the flames were confined to the chapel, ministers' rooms and library. When President Harrison attends this church, which he does every Sunday evening when he is in Washington, there is great ceremony over his appearance. He dashes up to the building in his elegant carriage and pair, is handed out by his footman and then enters the church by a private entrance reserved especially for him. As he comes into the church and moves down to his reserved pew everybody rises to their feet and remain standing until he is comfortably settled in his seat. Then everybody sits down again and the service begins. Of course the President is the center of attraction during the service and every one's eyes are on him. At the conclusion of the exercises the congregation is requested to remain seated until the President has left the church, going out by the same private door As soon as he disappears there is a rush to the front door to see his carriage roll away down the avenue to the White House.

Grover Cleveland, when he was President, chose for his place of worship and that of his wife a little unpretentious Presbyterian church, situated on a side street, which inside and out looked more like an old-fashioned Quaker meeting-house than anything else. Ulysses S. Grant and the millionaire California Senator, Leland Stanford, used to have pews in the Metropolitan M. E. church on the same street.

Vice-President Morton attends St. John's church, a little old building standing opposite the White House. This is the high-toned church of this faith in Washington, and used also to be President Arthur's place of worship. Mr. Morton's family are very attentive to their church duties, and are usually in attendance at the lawn parties, socials, etc., which are sometimes arranged by its members.

At the New York Avenue Presbyterian church, which is the parent of

METROPOLITAN M. E. CHURCH.

the Church of the Covenant of which mention has been made, the leading members are Secretary of State Foster, Attorney General Miller, Justice Harlan of the Supreme bench, Senators Gormon of Maryland, and Frye of Maine, Representative Burrows of Michigan, and Representative Bynum of Indiana. Secretay Foster is an elder of the church, has a Sunday school class, and attends to the Bethany and Faith missions which are conducted in the low part of the city called the "Division." Senator Gorman's family are members of the church, but he himself has not joined it.

Among the Catholics, Mrs. Phil. Sheridan is very prominent and manages to get offices for her Catholic friends. Mrs. Tecumseh Sherman used to attend St. Aloysius Catholic church, and was most active in altar draping, etc. Senator Barbour of Virginia, whose recent death and burial is still fresh in the minds of newspaper readers, was the occasion of the introduction for the first time on record of the Catholic funeral services into the chamber of the U. S. Senate. He was not a Catholic, although his wife was, and the ceremony, accompanied as it was with the erection of burning candles on the desk of the Vice-President, incense, and acolytes, aroused much adverse criticism from Catholics who did not by any means approve of this unusual distinction being bestowed on one outside the church, while now—Catholics did not like such a ceremony in the Senate chamber.

Representative Tracey of New York, who became so prominent during the last session of Congress, by his opposition to the passage of the Free Silver bill, is a very devout Catholic, so devout indeed that in his younger days he went to Rome and enlisted in the Papal army, where he served with distinction.

ADAM BELL.

Swedish Iron.

Swedish iron, which is soft, yet strong and ductile, is almost free from phosphorus and sulphur. It is held to be practically inexhaustible, though taken out at the rate of about a million of tons a year. It is found all through the country, though mined chiefly in Central Sweden, in the Dannemora district. Several of the heights as truly deserve to be called iron mountains as those in Missouri, and there is one in Gellivare, in Swedish Lapland, beyond the Arctic circle, where the ore occurs in four gigantic strata, that would supply nearly all the iron the country would require in a century.

Lakes and Climate.

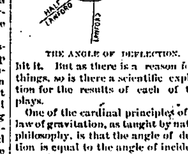
The extent of the influence a lake may exercise upon climate is illustrated by the statement of M. Forel that the quantity of heat accumulated by Lake Leman during the summer is equivalent to that which would be given by the burning of [illegible] 000 tons of coal. A railroad train carrying this coal would be 18,000 kilometers long, or nearly the length of the earth's meridian from pole to pola

THE GAME OF TENNIS.

BY FAR THE MOST SCIENTIFIC OF MODERN SPORTS.

It Embraces the Cardinal Principle of the Law of Gravitation As Taught by Natural Philosophy—An Interesting Defense of an Abused Game.

LAWN-TENNIS AS a game of science stands to-day second to no out-door game of skill, yet by far the greater portion of its devotees do not half comprehend the science they use. They do certain strokes, and know the results of them, but do not know the real reason for these results, and do not stop to argue out the other end of the principle of cause and effect involved. In this way they learn certain strokes, which they use, but they have not the slightest idea why the ball acts in the peculiar way it does when they



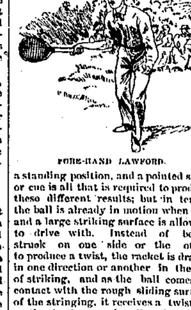
THE ANGLE OF DEFLECTION.

hit it. But as there is a reason for all things, so is there a scientific explanation for the results of each of these plays.

One of the cardinal principles of the law of gravitation, as taught by natural philosophy, is that the angle of deflection is equal to the angle of incidence, and this is perhaps one of the most important points to be understood by those desiring to learn to play tennis. The flight of a tennis ball through the air and the direction of its rebound from the ground must first be mastered before one can ascertain where the ball will present itself to be struck. The attraction of gravitation draws a flying ball to the earth, but in doing so must first overcome its tendency to go in some other direction, either up or straight ahead, according to the manner in which it was hit. When he sees a ball fly through the air, a tennis player must first calculate its speed and direction, for from these he finds out where it will strike the ground; and then the angle at which it will rise, so that he may know where he can strike it, for the racket must be swung long before the ball has reached the point at which he hopes to hit. This is one of the great failings of beginners; they wait to see where the ball will be in the air, and then putting their racket against it, attempt to push it over the net, instead of calculating its position and hitting the ball by a quick swinging blow. These two points of the flight and bounce of the ball once mastered, however, and the beginner is ready to learn how to hit the ball.

As said before, the angle of deflection should equal the angle of incidence, and so it would in tennis if all strokes were played without artificial means of defeating this law of nature. If no arts were practiced to interfere with this, and the ball always bounced up from the ground as it went down to it, lawn-tennis would lose much of its scientific capabilities. But as it is, man's ingenuity has forced nature to take a back seat, and by various "cuts" and "twists" the bounce of the ball is varied greatly. In almost if not all games where a ball is used, in the air or on the ground, similar arts are praticed. The "curve" or "drop" ball which a pitcher delivers in baseball, the "twist" or "curve" ball which a bowler rolls, and the "English," "follow," "draw," and "masse" shots which are played in billiards, all correspond to these "cuts" and "twists" in tennis, and the results are based on the same general principle of the friction caused by the twisting of the ball. In baseball the ball is in the air; in bowling and billiards, on the ground; but tennis combines both, for the effect of the "twist" both in the air and on the ground is calculated upon.

There are in lawn-tennis a series of strokes which nearly, if not all, have direct equivalents in billiards, though in one or two instances the results are slightly different, owing to the different conditions of the two games. In billiards the ball is put in motion from



FORE-HAND LAWFORD.

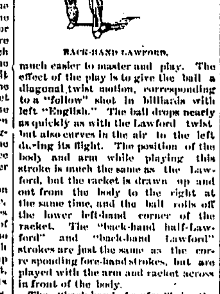
a standing position, and a pointed stick or cue is all that is required to produce these different results; but in tennis the ball is already in motion when hit, and a large striking surface is allowed to drive with. Instead of being struck on one side or the other to produce a twist, the racket is drawn in one direction or another in the act of striking, and as the ball comes in contact with the rough sliding surface of the stringing, it receives a twisting motion in the opposite direction from which the racket was drawn, and the ball leaves the side or end of the racket according to the twist used. A diagram is given herewith to illustrate which part of the head of a racket the ball leaves in executing the different well-known strokes.

All of the principal twist strokes of a game are played off from the ground—that is, allowed to bounce before being hit—and may be enumerated as follows: The "fore-hand Lawford," the "fore-hand half-Lawford," the "straight lift stroke," the "Lansdown," the "back-hand half-Lawford," and the "back-hand Lawford," says J. P. Paret in Harpers.

The first of these strokes, the "Lawford," is one of the most talked of and least known and used strokes in the whole list. "Some years ago one of the finest lawn-tennis players in England was Henry F. Lawford, and this man had a peculiar style of hitting the ball, which has probably never been exactly copied by any other player, though variations of it are played frequently, and so get their different names. This became quite famous, and was always referred to as the "Lawford" stroke. Many players attempted to use it, but not one in a thousand succeeded in hitting the ball in just the same way as did its originator. The natural consequence is that the name has become a by-word among tennis-players, and the great mass of the more unenlightened of them still refer to nearly, if not all, fore-hand strokes as "Lawfords."

The effect of this stroke, when properly played, is almost identical with that of a straight "follow" shot in billiards, as the ball receives a strong over-twist. As it flies through the air, very swiftly at first, the friction of the ball turning rapidly stops its progress, and it falls suddenly to the ground when the forward momentum is nearly lost and the attraction of gravity begins to act. When it strikes the ground its twist again comes into use, and it "shoots" forward witout rising as much as the angle of incidence would require it to. This stroke is played when the ball is at the highest point of its rebound from the court, and with great speed. The racket is held very stiffly in the hand, with the wrist perfectly rigid. The forearm is drawn up suddenly as the stroke is made, the elbow being held close to the side, and acting as a pivot. The ball leaves the racket when it is parallel to the ground, and rolls off the lower edge of the stringing, thus receiving the forward impetus and the over-twist at the same time. This stroke is very difficult to master and play well, and is only effective if the player has great accuracy as well as speed with it. Being always played off the ground, it is necessarily connected with and adapted to a base-line game.

The second stroke, or "fore-hand half-Lawford," is merely a modification of the true Lawford stroke, and is



BACK-HAND LAWFORD.

much easier to master and play. The effect of the play is to give the ball a diagonal twist motion, corresponding to a "follow" shot in billiards with left "English." The ball drops nearly as quickly as with the Lawford twist but also curves in the air to the left during its flight. The position of the body and arm while playing this stroke is much the same as the Lawford, but the racket is drawn up and out from the body to the right at the same time, and the ball rolls off the lower left-hand corner of the racket. The "back-hand half-Lawford" and "back-hand Lawford" strokes are just the same as the corresponding fore-hand strokes, but are played with the arm and racket across in front of the body.

The "back-hand Lawford" is the most difficult of the six strokes named, and very few players in the world have ever mastered it. It was very seldom if ever played even by Lawford himself. The twist which the ball receives by the "back-hand half-Lawford" is just the reverse of the fore-hand stroke, and the ball curves and bounces off to the right instead of to the left. There are a number of variations of the half and true Lawford, both fore-hand and back-hand, which might be termed one-quarter, three-quarter Lawfords, etc., the only difference being the proportion of side and over twist which is given the ball, and the natural results from the same.

GENERAL SPORTING.

James W. Whitney of Rochester has decided to sell the Flour City kennel, which he has supported for some years for the breeding of high-grade mastiffs.

At Coney Island, Sept. 20, Capt. Brewe beat C. E. Morris in a live pigeon shooting match. The men shot 200 birds each, and Brewer killed 197 to Morris' 179.

In the amateur swimming match, Sept. 19, at Leicester, England, Tyers of Osborne won the 100 yard event. He covered the course in 1 minute and 4-5 seconds, thus breaking the record.

Charles E. Fisher of England, who spent seven hours and a half in the water, swimming from Dover to Ramsgate, has issued a challenge to swim any man in the world for $2,500 a side.

"Joe" Courtney, England's champion professional runner, arrived in New York Sept. 15. He has issued a challenge to run anybody in America from one to two miles for $1,000 a side, Priddy and McClellan preferred.

Birds Without Claws or Toes.

The cobbler, kite-cutter and amateur bird fancier of Wooster street, New York, is entertaining two curiosities in a pair of canary birds left in his charge by an absent friend. The birds occupy a large cage which is provided with a perch, flat on top and quite an inch wide. The perch is of this form because the birds are without claws and toes. They are, indeed, almost without feet. One has the rudiments of three toes on one foot and the other has three blunt toes, but neither has any sign of talons, and they are quite incapable af grasping any object in their unformed feet. They stand with difficulty even on their broad perch and fall off with the least excitement. Both are healthy, well-formed birds and one is an excellent singer. This pair, with two others, were hatched without feet.

Women as Dentists.

The Pennsylvania college, with the Ohio and Ann Arbor Dental colleges, are the only ones that admit women to study dentistry. Mme. Hirschfeldt, who was dentist to the family of the late Emperor William, was graduated from the first named institution.

SEEN ON THE THAMES.

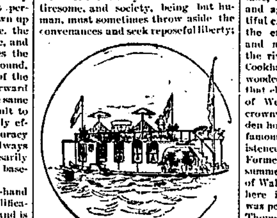
BEAUTIFUL HOUSE BOATS ON THE CRYSTAL RIVER.

A Colony of People Who Love the Scenery of the River Side—The Summer Season is Now About to Draw to a Close.

[Special Correspondence.]

LONDON, SEPT. 26—Aquatic Bohemia, unknown to geographers, is situated on the Thames, in latitude of Oxford, Marlow, Cookham, Hampton, Henley, and all the intervening pleasant reaches, shadowy backwaters, and flowery meads that stretch along the tree-fringed river to Windsor, Staines, and Richmond. The cardinal points of houseboats are water, air sunshine, and foliage, such minor points of this delightful compass being made in the daytime, appetite for anything always, dolce far niente when desirable, and long, lovely evenings with music on the water.

All conventiality at last becomes tiresome, and society, being but human, must sometimes throw aside the convenances and seek reposeful liberty;



A PALATIAL HOUSE.

therefore it welcomes the ease and unrestraint that comes with river costumes. Ladies hasten to adopt the comfortable blouse or jacket with skirts of serge or cashmere: and man joyfully replaces the silk hat and starched collar of cities with the cap and flannels of freedom. Certainly it is Bohemia; but it is Bohemia of splendid array, the Bohemia of ease, of money, and leisure, since the sumptuous houseboat, with its servants, its well equipped tender, its attendant pleasure skiff, punt and dingy, is a somewhat expensive toy.

Twelve years ago there were not more than twenty houseboats on the river; at the present time there are 214; and while on this topic of numbers we may add that there are 400 steam launches and 12,000 rowboats, punts, and canoes. The largest houseboat on the Thames is the Lil, being 119 feet in length; the next in size is the Albany, 95 feet; after that comes the Golden Grasshopper, 80 feet; and the smallest one is the Firefly, 24 feet. The ordinary houseboat averages 50 feet. All the more luxurious houseboats have tenders, which naturally increase their size and comfort, since the tender is always the floating kitchen of the establishment; for example, the Mon Reve is fifty-two feet long, and the Mon Reve tender is nineteen feet, so that together they present a frontage of seventy-one feet. Some of the names are applicable enough as indicating their pleasureable uses, such as Arcadia, Bohemia, Happy Land, Idler, Lostos, Nautilus, River God, Summernook, Siesta, etc.; there is no Mermaid, a likely enough name, but there is a Merman, an Undine, and a Water Nymph. And, of course, there is the human desire to be specially distinctive in nomenclature, whereby we come across houseboats with such inventive and fanciful titles as Cherrybob, Fad, Deskneshiel, Doddler, Grannie's Boat, La Cigarette, Min Pram, Scuffle, Torment, Tiriwhicle, and Yahnehune.

The registration fee of a houseboat 30 feet in length is £5 per annum; a further sum is exacted of 2s. for every six inches over the size of 30 feet. The lock toll of a big houseboat is 2s. 6d. per lock, of a rowboat 3s. In view of this large floating population upon our beautiful river, the general public will learn with satisfaction that the Thomas Conservancy have one very stringent law to the effect that "no sewage, rubbish or other offensive matter or thing" shall be allowed to pollute the water, and in this way they very properly have full power, and can withhold or cancel any license that the registration fee entitles the owner to. Neither is it quite at the sweet will of the owner where he shall moor his houseboat or lie with his steam launch, as the Thames Conservancy publish a list of prohibited places. This latter condition is not a vexatious one by any means, as it simply makes possibly the easy navagation of the river, and is, therefore, to the comfort of all; for example, no boat of any description is allowed in any lock, cut or on the towing path in any part of the Thames.

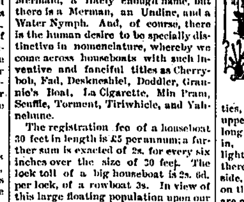
There were 115 houseboats at Henley this year. The regatta is, as it were, a focussing point, and after it is over those that do not attend the minor races go their various ways, back to their favorite haunts, or in exploration of yet untried waterways. Generally speaking, they go to Pangbourne, to Shiplake, Marlow, and Cookham, "some to Datchet, and lots to Hampton," to quote the remark of a lady, herself the owner of a large houseboat.

As the internal arrangements of one houseboat are typical of the many, we may take the Reve d'Or for an example. The Reve d'Or is 64 feet long and 17 feet 3 inches in width (the width of a lock is 17 feet 6 inches.) The boat is built of polished wood, and contains two ample saloons, four bedrooms, and a good kitchen. The bedrooms are constructed in the same way as the berths in the stateroom of a "liner," so that if necessary the four rooms are capable of containing eight inmates. The room nearest the kitchen is used as the dining room; this opens by a curtained doorway in the larger saloon, a Bohemian drawing room filled with pretty things—easy chairs, a cottage pianetto, shelves, books, knick-knacks, not forgetting Japanese fans and river grasses arranged decoratively. The drawing room again opens by a still larger doorway upon what may be called a cabin deck, shrouded by filmy curtains, and planted with cosey chairs; it is at once the entrance and the landing stage, for here are tethered the three boats—a pleasure skiff, a punt, and a dingy.

The shining windows are draped with primrose yellow, ceiling is of polished wood and India matting covers the floors, the sliding doors are pushed back and it is all light, bright and beautiful. The dining room lives up to its name: it is rich and sombre, a large table, black corner cabinets, a gleam of old silver in their recesses, a few photographs and etchings on the walls, and thus the two rooms form a charming contrast to each other. The upper deck is gay with flowers, yellow chrysanthemums, blue lobelias and creeping jennies, and over all stretches the long, white awnings.

A houseboat is an ideal river residence, through which the summer winds can play and whisper as freely as they do through the foliage overhead. Along by the sedgy banks of Caversham, in the quiet shades of Mapledurham, where the poplars make long reflections in the water, the houseboats are to be found. All about at Sonning and further away at Shiplake, we see them under shady trees; and again at Wargrave, that beautiful expanse of water and woodland, the entrance to one of the longest and most charming backwaters on the river. Between Maidenhead and Cookham comes Cliefden, with its wooded heights, the thick-leaved trees that climb the hill to where the Duke of Westminster's stately residence crowns the summit. Apropos of Cliefden house, it was here that one of our famous national songs grew into existence. Briefly, the story is this: Formerly the Cliefden house was the summer residence of Frederick, Prince of Wales, the father of George III, and here it was the masque of "Alfred" was performed. It was composed by Thomson, and to-day the play is forgotten except one of the songs, called "Rule, Britannia," and not likely to be lost.

As many houseboat occupants know, there is good fishing at Cookham Reach and for those who like the silent occupation it is easy to put lunch on board the punt and pole themselves along to a desirable haven. There is sketching in the mornings, there are spins up the river in the afternoons, with a picnic tea on an island or the willow-shaded banks like Hurley. There are Taplow Woods to visit, fresh and restful looking, with the gray green of the alders standing out against darker foliage; for amateur botanists there is a wealth of flower and fern and for naturalists there is all the river life of the Thames, rooks and peewits, sandmartins and swallows, tawny owls and the brown, busy water rats. The song of the garden warbler is heard in the summer months along by the river banks. In June the turtle doves are cooing in the woods; by retired spots and up shallow backwaters are found the kingfishers; on the oozy lands are the sandpipers, and where the oziers and the loosestrife flourish luxuriously we see the teal, the tiny dabchicks, and the moorhens venturing forth. And for those who do not want to see anything or do anything there is the top of the house-boat deck and the whole of the river to be lazy in. There are houseboat visiting, houseboat par-



THE REVE D'OR.

ties, and enjoyable high teas on the upper deck; and then, when the long summer evening has closed in, the houseboats appear all lighted up within, with here and there a Japanese lantern on the outside, casting a wavy line of brilliancy on the dark water. Maybe the inmates are going for a row in the moonlight. Across the darkened depths comes the sound of happy voices; presently the rhythmical splash of oars is heard, and later, the murmur of music is borne along and softly repeated by the echoes, until, with the lengthening distance, the sounds grow fainter and die upon the night. In October, when the swallows leave us, the houseboat season ends.

LILLIAN DALE.

A Remarkable Cat.

A kitten became lodged in the fly-wheel of an engine in Portland, Ore. The wheel ran for six hours and a half. The cat was taken out nearly lifeless, but recovered. The fly-wheel makes 250 revolutions per minute and every turn pussy traveled seventeen feet. The engine was in motion 390 minutes and during that time the kitten traveled a distance of 315 miles.

Dreams and Their Foundation.

A lady in Portland, Me., relates a curious dream that both she and her father had and dreamed several times. She would wake in the morning with the memory of hideous, snarling cats. This happened occasionally for some time, and the same was true of her father. Finally while traveling a long way from home, she entered a picture gallery and there were the cats of her dream. She recognized the picture immediately, though she had never seen it before and did not know that it existed. Soon after her father saw it and exclaimed, "There are the cats of my dream!"

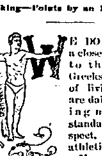
Will Have Reached a Dead Level.

A scientist states that in the course of about 6,000,000 years from now the force at work on the earth will have completely leveled its surface, so that there will no longer be hills or valleys continents or distinctive oceans. All the land will have been washed down into the sea, which will then cover all with a watery mantle and render impossible any life except that which can exist without dry land.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

EDWIN CHECKLEY ON METHODS OF TRAINING.

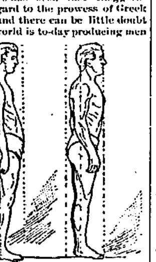
Gentle Exercise is Better than Severe Training—The Faults of Gymnastic Systems—Hints About Breathing and Walking—Points by an Expert.



WE DO NOT BEAR a close resemblance to the ancient Greeks in our mode of living, but we are daily approaching nearer their standard in one respect, our love of athletics.

Men of unusual muscle and skill made large fortunes in those days; men of the same stamp can do the same to-day. A man who won more than one prize at the Olympic games was modeled in marble by the best sculptor of his State. John O'Donoghue has done the same for America's most famous boxer.

But there has been vast exaggeration in regard to the prowess of Greek athletes, and there can be little doubt that the world is to-day producing men



of finer physical mould than any that the old republic knew. The race has not ceased to progress.

Among the causes that have combined to bring about this result is the increased interest in manly sports. This interest is not confined to any one class of people, but has taken an almost universal hold upon Americans. Nothing better illustrates this than the success achieved by Edwin Checkley's little book, "A Natural Method of Physical Training."

Mr. Checkley is always sensible. Himself a man of fine physical development, he is the last to counsel unusual exercise. He believes that any man may be made sturdy, but the methods of accomplishing this need not be anything more than gentle.

He abhors "heroic" training, pointing out that the lower animals, presumably types of physical perfection, show the greatest strength under natural habits. Elaborate gymnastic apparatus is another bugbear to Mr. Checkley. The bars and wheels and ropes exercise a fascination at the beginning, but when the new interest wears off the benefit ceases.

Checkley insists there can be no proper training that does not educate the whole system of the man; and this only in the easiest and most pleasing fashion. What good does it do a man to be able to sprint a hundred yards in fast time if his lungs refuse to send him a mile at an ordinary pace? We are cursed with specialism in athletics. "Men become proficient at punching a sand bag who do not know how to simply carry their own body," says Mr. Checkley. "They have spent their time in training, as it were, from the outside. One of our modern philosophers has said that we invent fine railroads, but we are forgetting how to walk. This is very true. We are forgetting how to stand, and, above all—fatal error!—we are forgetting how to breathe."

In the first place, not one person in a thousand—yes, in ten thousand—carries his or her body properly. The spine is made to do things it was never intended to do, and, per contra, men stand, sit and walk without proper re-

SPINAL EXERCISE.

liance on muscles that were intended to make all their movements easier.

We collapse in sitting, rest on the heels while standing and breathe so perversely that the lungs are but half developed. In fact, says Mr. Checkley, good health and strength of form can be attained in the ordinary activities of life, if they are carried on in obedience to right laws; gymnastic exercise by itself not being a necessity at all.

Clothes, in their modern form, he points out, hamper the entire physical system. If the tendency is not checked we will become a race of tailors' "dummies." Collars are worn so high and stiff that the neck muscles are never developed, while a man with sloping shoulders will literally "hump himself" in order that his suspenders shall not slip. So, too, we take all sorts of unnatural positions to prevent our trousers bagging at the knees.

The erect carriage upon which men often pride themselves, where the chest and hips form an interrogation point, is wholly artificial. That it is unhealthy follows. We reproduce two pictures, showing how a man should and should not stand.

"In walking," says Checkley, "keep the face and chest well over the advanced foot, and preserve the habit of lifting the body with the muscles, and by the inflation of the lungs. Avoid a minching step. Take a full, firm and easy stride, avoiding any hard jarring motions."

Pursuing his condemnation of special training, Mr. Checkley instances the early deaths of man athletes as a proof that the lungs are neglected. "Training," he says, has become "straining." The body is cultivated from the outside, when the inside should receive first attention.

The simplest preparatory exercise is full, long breathing. While standing or sitting in any proper attitude, with the chest free, take in a long breath until the lungs seem full, taking care at the same time not to harshly strain the lungs or muscles. Hold the breath thus taken for a few seconds, and then allow it to slowly leave the lungs. By consciously breathing in this manner the lungs will be enlarged and strengthened and the breathing will become slower. Normal breathing when the body is at rest, should not include more than ten breaths in a minute.

At the outset this breathing will be an effort. But a few days will make it a habit. Then you will be in a fair way to make your lungs do the work that nature meant they should do.

One point on which Checkley dwells is making all the muscles do a share of the work. An athlete lifts a great weight not because the lifting muscles are superior to those of the average man, but because he uses more of them. The majority of people do not know half the muscles that they own, and they use a still smaller number.

"Take the case of a blow with the fist," he writes. "In a gymnasium a number of young men will gather near a suspended bag. The owner of perhaps the stoutest arm only sends it out at right angles. Then steps up a young man of comparatively light weight and biceps inferior in bulk to those of many of the others. This young man strikes a blow at the bag and it bounds clean over the point of suspension. How did he do it?

"In the first place the young man knew the right moment in the extension of the muscles at which to make contact with the bag, but particularly he knew how to throw all of his muscles and all of his weight into the blow. He used every muscle he possibly could, down to the tendon Achilles in his heel, and he made every one do all it possibly could."

Almost as much neglected as the lungs is the spine. Clerical work and sedentary employment of all kinds has produced a class of men in whom the backbone is rigid and unhealthy. Yet the spine is naturally one of the most flexible members of the body. An exercise that Mr. Checkley recommends is here illustrated.

"The arms are brought to a position at right angle with their original line, the hips in this case being turned slightly. Now, keeping the arms rigidly opposite each other, bend the left arm downward, at the same time bending the left knee only, and touch the floor between the two feet, as shown in figure 2. Raise the left hand until the arms resume the position of figure 1, and swing the arms about until the right hand occupies a forward position. Bending the right knee (the left being kept rigid), the floor may now be touched in the same manner with the right hand. These positions may be alternated at the rate of about fifteen changes to the minute. The exercise is an excellent one."

Mr. Checkley devotes a chapter to the treatment of obesity, describing and picturing many exercises of benefit to fat persons. Another section of the book concerns training for women, and in this regard he says some harsh but just things about women's clothes and their bad effects upon the system.

JAS. H. WHITE.

THEATRICAL TALK.

Edward E. Rice has been seriously ill, but he is now on the road to recovery.

Emma Abbott provided in her will for an organ for the Madison Avenue Baptist church in Rochester. The instrument was recently dedicated.

The derogatory stories about Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Amberg, which were printed in several newspapers, were proved on investigation to be false. It is thought that they were the invention of an enemy.

Harry Lacy has issued a warning to managers against one Huntlem, a pirate, who is presenting a stolen version of Mr. Lacy's play, "The Planter's Wife," in Southern territory. Mr. Lacy threatens to prosecute theater managers who allow this play-thief to appear in their houses.

Mascagni, the composer, who was taken ill during a performance of "Cavalleria Rusticana," in Vienna, has recovered. He arrived in that city on Sept. 11 to conduct his two operas at the Musical exhibition. Although Vienna has been considered as an impregnable stronghold of the German school, Mascagni has been received there with enthusiasm and every token of honor.

Nina Bertini is meeting with distinguished success this season as Manuela in "Miss Helyett." Her solo in the third act is always encored, and both her singing and her acting are highly commended by the critics.

Misinformed.

Stranger—Is this Mrs. Slimdiet's boarding-house?

Mrs. S. (sharply)—This is not a boarding-house, sir.

"Hem! Must have the wrong number. Can you tell me where Mrs. Slimdiet lives?"

"I am Mrs. Slimdiet."

"Indeed! And you do not take boarders?"

"Certainly not. This is a private house, sir—a home, not a boarding-house."

"Then I have been misinformed."

"I should say so. Being lonely, I take a few guests at $8 a week. Would you like to look at the rooms?"—New York Weekly.

Society Talk.

Jones—What red hair that girl has. It looks as if she was ablaze. Do you know her?

Smith—O. yes; she is an old flame of mine.—Texas Siftings.

A Strict Disciplinarian.

Capt. Stern (of the militia)—Laura, I love you.

Laura—Captain, I can't believe it.

"Silence, Laura! No insubordination. Remember that I am to be your superior officer."—Texas Siftings.

FLOATING FANCIES

GATHERED FROM THE SURGING TIDE OF HUMOR.

Funny Paragraphs and Pen Pictures Which Tell a Story on Womankind—Satire on Various Subjects and Things—Wit of the Week.

A Difficult Problem.

Hoffman Howes—I see by the papers that the Pwince started waising hosses five yeahs ago.

Howell Gibbon—Ya-as. And we must do everything the Pwince does.

Hoffman Howes—B it how the dooce can we start waising hosses five yeahs ago?

Our Protectors.

The Fire Department Loungers—Three sixes is rung, cap'n.

The Captain of the Truck—Mine's aces. (Rolls over and continues the sleep.)—Judge.

A Grave Symptom.

Physician—Haven't felt well lately, eh? What seems to be the trouble?

Patient—I don't rest well—last night I dreamed that a Broadway car stopped to let me get on.

Physician—My dear sir, this is serious—you must have complete relaxation from business, or I will not answer for the consequences

Extra Linen Note.

Fanny T. Phayre—Mrs. Wilson says when her husband made his proposal to her he wrote it out on his cuff. He did so because he was diffident, I suppose.

Jane Pussley—It's more likely he did so because she was his washerwoman.

He Who Runs May Read.

Labor Leader—There is only one way by which we can compel this man to discharge his "scabs" and employ union men.

Laborites—What's that?

Leader—Get the Republicans to nominate him for some office.

In Chicago.

Skipley—See that woman talking to Major Brassey? She and I are engaged.

Ripley—Engaged, you idiot? Why, that's your wife!

Skipley—I know it—but we are engaged to be divorced.

In the Country.

Tom—That oat field does n't seem to inspire pleasant thoughts in you.

Jerry—No. Just look at the thousands of lovely straws there are there, and not a mint-julep in sight! (Bursts into tears.)

It Comes Thick. There.

Chicago Mother—Dear me! What have you been doing? How did you get yourself so dirty?

Little Son—Been making mud pies in the bath-tub.

Nothing Unusual.

Reporter (breathlessly)—I hear there has been another railroad accident?

Superintendent—No; only a railroad incident—two trains collided.

His Reputation.

"I don't think"—began Howell Gibbon.

"So I have heard," quickly responded the cruel girl.

Rhymes For ——.

Poet (in a hurry)—I can't seem to think straight to-day! Give me a rhyme for blank, will you, Professor?

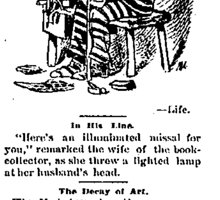
Prof. Ane—Ham, Ram, Sam.

Ossified.

Binx (a bear, mournfully)—Oh, the times are all out of joint!

Jinx—No wonder the market is stiff.

In for a Good Time.



—Life.

In His Line.

"Here's an illuminated missal for you," remarked the wife of the book-collector, as she threw a lighted lamp at her husband's head.

The Decay of Art.

When Music, heavenly maid, was young,
To stately measures she gave tongue;
But senile now, the live long day
She chortles "Ta-ra-boom-de-ay!"

An Observing Parson.

He saw the brethren slumbering,
And heard them snoring long and deep.
And to the choir he said: "Please sing
'He giveth his beloved sleep.'"

[illegible]

Assistant—We can't execute that criminal to-day.

Sheriff—Why not?

"The electrical apparatus is out of order."

"Then there's only one thing to do."

"What's that?"

"Take him out and run him up against a trolly wire."

Mathematical Item.

Teacher—What is unknown quantity?

Coal Dealer's Son—What you get when you buy a ton of coal.—Texas Siftings.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 8, 1892.

THERE is no question but what there is a great deal of harm arising from the distinctive American trait of hurry and worry. This evil has had a noticeable effect on the lives of business men, as it is a fact that in no country in the world do men grow old so fast as here.

IT looks like useless goodness of heart for the United States government to set the British sleuths on the trail of the London swindlers who make money out of American seekers of great estates. The sucker was born to be caught and caught he will be, if not by one device then by another.

AMERICAN men of money seldom or never travel in their own country, to admire its scenery, but only to spy out the land for investments in real estate, railroads, lumber and minerals. It is about time that the fashion should change and permit a study of the national natural treasures, which will well repay a visit.

"IN order to arrive we must start," said Tallyrand, and this terse bit of epigrammatic wisdom holds its significant lesson to those of us who are too often by way of being dilatory in carrying out our intentions. The procrastinator comforts himself with the assurance that some other day is as good as to-day—which is a fallacy. If one would arrive he must start, and the sooner he starts the earlier will be his arrival.

WE have to work at the universally adopted rate in order to keep up with the competition of the times in any line in which we may be engaged, but even this being true, can the business man not cultivate the habit of laying off the cares of his surroundings, as he does his office coat, and go into the atmosphere of home and society, forgetting the dark cloud of the day, trusting that a brighter to-morrow's sun may dispel it, or bring a clearer sky?

IN no country in the world are the people living in the mental and physical strain that they are here. In every other country the relief comes to the business man and the laborer in the shorter hours occupied; the few moments' respite enjoyed with companions over the glass and the lunch, when the forenoon is but half spent, and its repetition again in the afternoon, just as the burdens of the day begin to be a heavy weight; in the holidays crowded with everything which would tend to drive from the mind the cares of the bread-winning, gain-getting struggle of life.

TO GET one's name written with some credit on the pages of one's town or state is an ambition which is commendable. To leave behind, as some have done, or to set up during his lifetime, some monument which will give pleasure, or inspiration or help to somebody else, that is a glorious ambition. But to build a marble pyramid, a great pile of dumb stone to obstruct the earth and hinder the planting of corn and potatoes, is a conspicuous illustration of human folly, not to say meanness. That sort of a memorial makes intelligence laugh and evokes pity or execration from true humaneness.

THE desire to be remembered is a common, and not an ignoble feeling. When we are dead and gone it will really make no difference to us whether we are remembered or not. When the time comes for friendship and acquaintance and reputation to be translated into memory we will be engaged in a journey of discovery whose interest will take our whole attention. Even the most enterprising newspapers have no subscribers in heaven. Even the meanest newspapers, though well fitted for circulation on earth, have no constituency in hell. So that the account of our funeral in either class of papers will make no difference to us when once we have crossed the line. We will never read it. Nevertheless we have a desire to be remembered.

THE making of fine distinctions involves no end of painstaking. But it is precisely the perception of these that constitutes the variety, charm and picturesqueness of every coveted good of life. In our public schools, see how the boys and girls have to perspire in learning to match the ideas they want to express with the fitting nouns, adjectives and verbs. So to speak, all the verbal colors they know at first are yellow ochre, Indian red and coal black. Look at their compositions and see what dreadful discords glare out of their language embroidery. One adjective seems to them just as good as another, alike whether they are characterizing Cleopatra or a sculpin, majestic ocean steamship or a clumsy dugout. Let them keep on ten years, however, matching word shades and then what a pleasure to get a letter from one of them, written from the mountains or seashore! How the ravines and summits, the cliffs, breakers and beaches stand out before the mind's eye!

THERE are two things that do seriously "wear" upon all workers: one is a position of responsibility which is complicated by continual contact and inevitable friction with the varying wills and dispositions of other people, —as, for instance, the work of public school teaching. Here the teacher has before him the problem of harmonious relations with fifty, or more, unreasonable individualities, and the further duty of maintaining with all their parents such relations as best conduce to the good of the pupils and the problem also of meeting the requirements and holding the respect of the school authorities,—the head master, the supervisor, the board of education. In private schools the conditions are somewhat simplified, and concern in the main only pupils and parents. But in all occupations where the worker has to do with a more, or less complicated tribunal, there is a tax on nervous force that may well require seasons of complete and even protracted rest to recuperate the energies.

THE American plan of business, founded as it is upon rush and push, hurry and hurrah, is at best a grinding system, wearing away the lives of participants in it, and the question arises: How can some relief be found from this constant taxing to the uttermost of the strength and ability?

A GENTLEMAN in the East who some years ago took a champagne bath at a cost of $800, has taken his life at very small expense because he had nothing to eat and not raiment enough to wad a gun. The two acts taken in connection are an effective commentary on the exceeding foolishness of fools.

MERE beauty needs no appeal: it makes its own. But there is nothing, after all, so vulgar and wearisome as physical charm without adequate harmony of mind and heart. We should prefer that all our proclamations should be for the development of feminine harmony, rather than the conservation of bodily beauty.

DON'T carry your business home. Leave it down town; wait and meet its hardships to-morrow when you have renewed strength. Don't meet your family with a flag of despair flying at half-mast, and by word and act send a chill to the hearth and hearts of your home, which will destroy every chance for them to help you by the loving tenderness they would otherwise extend. It is a hard matter to accomplish, we know; there are a thousand and one things to banish from your mind, which it seems impossible to do, but it can be done.

SOME years ago it was generally accepted that electricity was a current flowing through or along a wire or other good conductor, exerting a force at the point of exit just as in the case of water or air passing through a tube. This was too material a conception, notwithstanding the fact it could not be demonstrated, and the obscure term of force was substituted. This has since been allowed to stand while the vain search for its cause was continued. Now that electricity has become so important an element in the mechanical welfare of the world, efforts to uncover the mystery of its existence have been redoubled.

IT is undoubtedly necessary that in the machinery of the law, or for its enforcement, there should be a class of men whose duty it should be to trace criminals and who, by practice and the study of trifles that would pass the eye of the unobservant and inexperienced man, can follow a trail through a crowded city as accurately as would the Indian through the unbroken forest. But there is danger that these men, or some of them at least, are actuated by other motives than those of bringing the criminal to justice or upholding the dignity of the law. Probably there are not many who would be ready to protect the criminals if they could share in the profits of the crime, and there are less who would instigate him to crime for their own pecuniary benefit; but such cases have been known.

ANARCHY cannot be attributed either to liberty of speech or liberty of the press. Where there is free discussion its spread is impossible. The secret nature marks it as the natural means of fighting the repressive policy of absolutism. The most conclusive evidence on this point is that it does not originate in lands where the liberty of the press and of speech is the greatest, but where they are least. It takes no root in England or the United States, but attains its most universal development in autocratic Russia. It may seem a contradiction of this rule that the anarchists are active in the French republic, but we must remember that not even the republic has refrained from repressive measures toward the radical element of Democracy, while the real seeds of the small anarchist growth in France were sown by the repressive tendencies of the second empire.

AN Iowa paper states that there are more boys and girls in college there than in any other state of the union according to its population. It also declares that not one student in twenty in the agricultural college ever intends to become a farmer. A few when they enter that institution have such an idea, but they abandon it before they complete the course. The question is asked what they expect to do to gain a living? Five times as many are turned out of the law, medical, dental and theological schools as can find employment, and still the number increases every year. The same thing is true in other states, but every person who endows a college thinks he is entitled to the reputation of a patriot and philanthropist.

BARRING the Apaches, the Arizona Indians are a good lot, jolly, contented, fat and hearty, taking no heed of the morrow. They are for the most part conservative in disposition, but occasionally one is found brave enough to overleap the barriers of custom and appropriate to his improvement the white man's ways. A notable instance of this class, according to the Arizona Gazette, is a Yuma brave, who, while Dentist Gothard was in Yuma, had the doctor fix up his teeth. He had several teeth filled, one tooth put in and a half a dozen cavities filled and all without a murmur. And he paid out his cash for the work with an air that indicated a reserve fund in hand.

A SAN FRANCISCO schooner encountered thousands of dead fishes, extending for miles along the California coast, a few days ago. It is said they were killed by a submarine eruption.

ACCORDING to the latest returns there are in the United States in the neighborhood of forty-six thousand oil wells, the daily output of which is over one hundred thousand barrels.

"Handsome is that handsome does," and if Hood's Sarsaparilla doesn't do handsomely then nothing does. Have you ever tried it?

Eels from the Heavens.

Coalburg, a small Georgia hamlet, recently reported a curious shower. Toward evening, it is said, the village seemed covered with a dense cloud, so black as to threaten a storm, but it was to be seen that there was neither wind nor heavy rain. This cloud continued to hover about the town until nearly eleven o'clock that night, when it began to shower lightly, and, something in the sound of the rain striking the people as strange, they went out to see what was falling, when it was seen that the ground was covered with what was at first taken to be snakes, which caused great alarm until several of the creatures were caught by more inquisitive or courageous spirits, when it was seen that they were young eels. The largest seen was nearly a foot in length, but the majority of them were only a few inches. Old fishermen of the vicinity declare that the eels were of a species not to be found in this country except on the southern Pacific coast, though plentiful in Mexico and Central America. It appeared that there were none of the creatures to be found more than a few hundred feet beyond the limits of the hamlet, but witnesses declare that even within that limited circuit there must have fallen millions of them. The people have been much annoyed since by the heaps of dead eels, which render the town almost uninhabitable, but the farmers are using them as fertilizers.

About Roadmaking.

Engineers learned long ago that the weight and hardness of rock have no bearing on its fitness for roadmaking, and whatever doubt existed that the same is true as to building stone was dissipated by the Chicago fire. Very heavy stone may be brittle. Slate weighing 175 pounds per cubic foot, and pure mica weighing 183 pounds are of no value whatever for paving; and as to building stone, it is shown that a minute proportion of natural cement, possibly less than 1 per cent, and adding nothing to the weight, makes all the difference between the most tenacious stone and that which crumbles like loaf sugar. At present the tendency is to prefer trap rock, and after that felcite and granite for roadmaking. In the last there is much variety, and the kind containing hornblende is greatly preferred to that containing mica. It is admitted, however, by all engineers that we have yet a great deal to learn about roadmaking.

SELDOM have squirrels been so plentiful as they are now in southern Indiana. They are said to be swarming in great numbers on the knobs north of Jeffersonville and are advancing toward the Ohio. Evidently the little animals are migrating and are coming in from the north. They seem to pay but little attention to hunters and dogs and are not much afraid of the crack of the shotgun. All night they are observed crossing the smaller streams by swimming and on the bridges. Farmers say many of them cross at almost any time of day, but especially early in the morning. Meanwhile they are a plague in the cornfields. From the river townships the reports come that the woods are crowded with them.

AT the trial of a breach of promise case—the parties to which were a man of advanced years and a young girl—the judge remarked that this was another instance of the evil effects of "engagements contracted between May and December." Shortly afterwards the learned judge received a letter from a statistical society intimating that that body would be much obliged if he would favor them with an account of the facts from which he had derived the singular rule enunciated by him as to the infelicity of engagements contracted during certain months of the year.

A YOUNG Chicago missionary is arousing unpleasant surmises about Sir Edwin Arnold. His name is Bartlett. He was sent to Japan by the American Board of Missions, and in accounting for general impiety of the people he said: "It is caused by the conduct of certain travelers, notably Sir Edwin Arnold. His conduct while in Japan would certainly not be tolerated in America. It might pass in the gay courts of European kings and princes, and would be particularly suitable to the court of Louis XIV. I dislike to make these allusions to Sir Edwin Arnold, but they are true."

ONE of the most complete and unique collections of newspaper clippings ever made, perhaps, was damaged by fire in Philadelphia recently. It belonged to an invalid who for years has cut out selections from the biographical, political and news matter of different daily journals and pasting the clippings so obtained on sheets of filing, after the manner of a library card catalogue. The owner, nothing daunted, has set about buying old newspapers to repair, as far as possible, the gap caused by the fire.

THE beautiful and daring wife of Lieut. Peary, who braved the rigors and perils of a winter in the Arctic regions, and the civilized woman who has been nearer the north pole than has any other of her sex and culture, is said to be only about twenty-three years of age.

THERE are fifteen counties in Pennsylvania that have no debt—Fulton, Greene, Lehigh, Montour, Northumberland, Pike, Sullivan, Wyoming, Bradford, Franklin, Lawrence, Susquehanna, Venango, Erie and Washington.

"Don't Worry Me

with your complaints about your teeth," said an annoyed father to his "sweet sixteener." "I told you to buy the SOZODONT and use it, but you didn't and you deserve to suffer." And so she did, and all other sweet-sixteeners who act like her.

Tailored side pockets are the latest innovation in women's clothes.

Shut the Door.

You hear it constantly. People feel the draughts but they never think of the over drafts upon nature which impair the digestive organs, and make the use of Simmons Liver Regulator necessary to effectually move the liver to action, and aid the digestive and assimilative powers of the body. The Regulator is the medicine for all disorders of the stomach. Try it and be convinced.

Bang! Bang!! Bang!!!

Is heard the gun of the sportsman. Get your outfit together and join their ranks. Tickets at reduced rates are on sale via the Nickel Plate.

sept 22 th&sat-till nov 12

WHAT IF?

What if the currents of your life
Are roiled and vexed, and go amiss,
And trouble your whole portion is?
Faint not—all victory comes through strife.

What if dark clouds make up your sky,
And every wind's and tide's attack
Is pushing hard to beat you back?
Count not despair—still harder try.

What if your friends keep out of view,
And, while you sorrow, seem like those
Who wear the livery of your foes?
Fret not, but battle on anew.

What if a thousand shafts of wrong,
And grievous obstacles, and hate,
Pursue you early, long and late?
Yield not, but keep your courage strong.

What if the world seems simply made
To sweep your dearest hopes away,
And balk your efforts day by day?
Care not—move onward unafraid.

What if your best work brings but pain,
Perplexity and loss and doubt?
Faint not, but fight the battle out;
No worthy life is lived in vain.

—Joel Benton, in S. S. Times.

A DOCTOR'S ADVENTURE.

Why He Lost His Contempt for Superstitious People.

"I presume that a man of your skeptical mind and iron nerve has a great contempt for people who believe in ghosts or in other supernatural terrors?"

"I had such a contempt once, but I was completely cured of it years ago."

"You surprise me. May I ask whether you healed yourself or employed the services of some other physician?"

Dr. Weymouth caught the humor in the remark of the young medical student who was questioning him, and laughed.

"I was cured by something worse than a physician," he replied.

"What was it?"

"A human skull."

"Your story must be a strange one."

"It is, but I will not tell it to you unless you will solemnly promise not to repeat it."

"Why so much secrecy?"

"It is not necessary to satisfy your curiosity now. My reason will be plain to you when my narrative is ended."

"Very well; I promise."

"To give you a thorough understanding of my singular experience, it is necessary for me to recall a series of events which preceded the supernatural horror which I shall describe.

"When I began to practice medicine in a small inland city I became acquainted with a beautiful girl, who so charmed me that I sought her society frequently. I have since learned that she then regarded me with favor, and no doubt I would have conducted a regular courtship which would have ended in a happy marriage had it not been that entirely unexpected circumstances suddenly separated us. My father was stricken with a fatal illness and my presence was required at his home in Massachusetts until his death, which took place after I had been with him six months. When I returned to the west and resumed my medical practice I learned to my great chagrin that Miss Wilkins, the girl to whom I had been so attentive, was engaged to be married to a young lawyer named Godwin. He had been as rapid in his love affair as I had been slow in mine, and I then learned the bitter lesson which many other young men who have been dilatory in courtship have also learned, that if a prompt and zealous rival appears, and he is pretty sure to do so if the girl is highly attractive, he will win the prize during an absence of even a few months on the part of the dilatory suitor.

"Of course there was nothing for me to do except to accept the inevitable. I bore my disappointment as best I could and gave assiduous attention to the duties of my profession. Meanwhile I learned that I was not the only disappointed suitor. Mr. Callahan, a handsome photographer, had tried to win the hand of Miss Wilkins during my absence in Massachusetts, but he soon found that Godwin was preferred to himself. Callahan was a moody and disagreeable fellow in spite of his good looks, and I was decidedly glad that he had been unsuccessful. Knowing what his disposition was, I was surprised to observe that after Miss Wilkins had become Mrs. Godwin he cultivated the husband's acquaintance, and within a few months became his intimate friend. I often saw them together, and used to wonder whether Callahan was sincere in his friendship. Several years passed away and brought about interesting changes. Godwin, who was a pleasant fellow, but was not a man to heed the claims of morality when they strongly conflicted with his inclinations, fell an easy victim to the wiles of a fair adventuress. He kept his infatuation well concealed from his wife, however, and she was entirely unsuspicious until she finally discovered his unfaithfulness in a most singular manner. One night, while Mr. Godwin was absent on a long journey, his house was entered by a burglar who went to the library and broke open a desk in which Mr. Godwin kept private papers and letters, and which was never left by the owner unlocked. In the morning Mrs. Godwin found the contents of the desk scattered on the floor, and among them a package of love letters from the adventuress. The cat was now out of the bag, and the wronged wife instituted proceedings for a divorce, which was granted. Soon after she had accomplished her object, the community was startled by the news that Callahan had been arrested on the charge of having committed the burglary. At the trial, during which the court-room was crowded, on account of the high social standing of the prisoner, his guilt was skillfully proved by a chain of circumstantial evidence. It was shown that the photographer after breaking into the house had committed but one offense. He had opened the desk and scattered the papers that he had found in it, but he had stolen nothing. The mystery was great until the prisoner confessed that he had entered the house for the sole purpose of furnishing Mrs. Godwin with evidence that her husband was untrue to her. His intimacy with Godwin had enabled him to discover where his friend kept the disreputable love letters, and then he thought out his mean plot by which he effected the scattering of the letters, so that Mrs. Godwin, for Mr. Godwin he knew was away, would be certain to discover them the next morning. Of course the natural supposition would be that the house had been entered by a common burglar, and that before he had had time to steal anything he had been frightened away by some noise. But in spite of his precautions, the photographer failed to conceal his guilt, and only a part of what he desired happened. The divorce was brought about, but Callahan's hope that he might subsequently marry Mrs. Godwin, and derive benefit from the large fortune which she held in her own right, was blasted. He had cultivated her husband's acquaintance for years, for the purpose of finding an opportunity for the gratification of his evil desires. The opportunity had at last come, but in his attempt to use it, he had been thoroughly thwarted.

"Although he had stolen nothing, the act of breaking into the house constituted burglary and he was sent to prison for a few years. It is here interesting to note that the maneuvers which brought ill-luck to Callahan brought good luck to me. Soon after he went to prison I married Mrs. Godwin and have since lived happily with her. During his imprisonment the photographer brooded over his troubles, and when he was released he was in a murderous mood. One evening, while my wife and I were walking in a thinly settled district of the city, we were startled by two pistol shots fired in rapid succession by some one behind us. I turned around and running a few feet back grappled with our assailant. I threw him upon the ground, and succeeded in holding him there until two men who happened to be in the vicinity hurried to my assistance. The villain was Callahan, who had secretly followed me and my wife until there was a favorable opportunity for him to attempt murder. He cursed me in a frightful manner when he found that he was a prisoner. A second time he was punished by being incarcerated. Three years later, knowing that he had a disease that would soon end his life, he bequeathed his remains for anatomical purposes to the physician of the prison, to whom he had taken a great liking. I was well acquainted with this doctor, and as a token of his esteem he presented me with Callahan's skull, he being well aware that I was at that time engaged in making a choice collection of skulls of all sizes.

"The skull was placed in my collection, which was kept in a closet connected with my office, and I thought no more about it until one day I was seized with the desire to see how the skulls would look when arranged so that they could all be seen at once. Accordingly I placed them in three rows on a broad table in my office, Callahan's being in the center of the front row, being accorded, as it were, the place of honor. I had just seated myself in a chair for the purpose of gazing at the array in an admiring manner, when a messenger arrived and asked me to visit a patient whose symptoms had suddenly become alarming.

"It was late at night when I returned to my office. I lighted a gas jet, but turned on so little gas that the flame was small. I seated myself in the chair which I had left when disturbed by the visitor, and gazed at the skulls which were about ten feet distant. They looked uncanny, unearthly, perhaps, is a better word, in the dim light. I had always prided myself on not being superstitious, and had frequently laughed at friends who stood in awe of the supernatural. But somehow as I gazed at that ghastly array of grinning skulls, listened to the solemn tick of a great clock that rested on top of a desk, felt that I was alone and that all of the people in the city except a few watchmen were sleeping, I felt a chill run down my back and my heart began to thump as the thought came to me that those skulls might move against me. Might not Callahan, who had tried to kill me, who had hated me intensely during his second term of imprisonment, be able to introduce his troubled spirit into his skull, marshal the spirits belonging to the other skulls, each spirit in its appropriate receptacle, and as a horrid death's army, so to speak, swoop upon me and quickly batter out my brains. It was a fantastic, an utterly absurd idea, but it was nevertheless the kind of idea that disturbs a person when the nerves are shaky.

"I soon recovered myself, however, and smiled with contempt for my momentary weakness. But the next instant a frightful fascination compelled me to stare at the skull of Callahan. There was a slight noise in it and it actually moved a little. The lidless eyes appeared to glare and the jaws about the gaping mouth to move up and down. I sprang to my feet and, grasping the back of the chair with both hands, raised it in readiness for an attack. The skull moved again, more decidedly than before, and I trembled all over. There was a loud rattle, a big movement of the skull, it crashed to the floor and bounded to my feet. I jumped so high that my head grazed the ceiling, and as I came down the skull shook violently, turned over, and out sprang a big rat that scampered across the floor and disappeared.

"I felt sheepish enough. I had been frightened like a child by something that was as far removed from the supernatural as anything that could well be imagined. I never dared speak of the occurrence to my friends lest the story should reach the ears of the doctors at the city hospital, and cause them to overwhelm me with ridicule. Remember, your promise, for if you should reveal what I have told you my reputation as a doctor who has an iron nerve would be lost forever."—J. A. Bolles, in Boston Budget.

NOBODY KNOWS ITS NAME.

A Curious Creature Found in the Mountains of New Mexico.

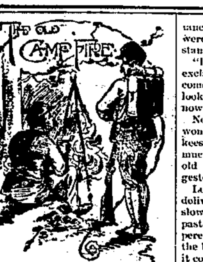
Arthur Jilson and Al Quinn, of Las Vegas, New Mexico, have purchased the curious quadruped recently captured in the mountains between Albuquerque and San Pedro, and it is now on exhibition there.

The animal was found in company with another of the same kind, but larger, which was supposed to be the mother of the one caught, but which, doubtless, was a male of the same species, as the captured one gave unmistakable evidence of being several years old. The pair were vigorously pursued and the larger one succeeded in making its escape. The creature did not thrive in captivity and soon died. The body was sent to P. J. Martin, the Las Vegas taxidermist, who has mounted it in a very lifelike way, the position being that often assumed by a cow when lying down, the two hind legs under the body, the right fore leg doubled under and the left fore leg extended to the front at full length, the head and neck lifted in the air and the ears bent forward as if listening.

The animal is something like sixteen inches high by twenty-four inches long, and has the appearance of being an inch or two higher in the hips than in the withers. Its hide is entirely hairless, and while the general color is a kind of purplish black, most of the belly, the front part of one side, one fore leg and a blotch on the other side are of a delicate fawn color, mottled with black spots. The lower portion of all the legs, from the knee down, is yellow, and the upper part of each leg, except the one already mentioned, is black. The tail is about three inches long and quite small; the body has the general appearance of the cow, but is rather more slender and elongated; the legs are like a deer's with cleft hoofs; the head, neck, eyes and ears are those of a hairless Mexican dog, though somewhat larger, and with the additional exception that in the upper part of the forehead are two small backward curving horns, looking like those of a young goat.

Altogether, the creature is very peculiar, and no territorial naturalist has been able to decide whether it is a freak of nature, a cross between several animals or whether it belongs to some heretofore unknown species. When opened for mounting its teeth were found ground down pretty evenly with the gums, while the stomach was filled with grass. The animal will be sent to the world's fair with the exhibit from this county.—Optic.

—The "Ague Cake."—"That doctor takes the cake." "Indeed?" "Yes; had one in my side and he cured it."



"The Soldier's Dream"—At Camp Columbus.

(WITH APOLOGIES TO THOMAS CAMPBELL)

Our bugles rang "taps"—for the night had lowered,
And the sentinel stars set their watch in the sky;
And a few of "the boys," with "fatigue" overpowered,
Were doomed in the morning to wake very dry.

When reposing that night on my bed of damp straw,
'Neath a tattered old tent not protected from rain,
In the dead of the night a "tough" vision I saw,
And thrice ere the morning I dreamed it again.

Methought from the camp's busy scene I had flown,
And wandered away on a desolate track;
Till I met the Camp Caterer—a chap quite well known—
Cleaning tripe 'neath the lee of a friendly hay-stack.
"What would ye?" he cried—vainly trying to hide
From my too anxious eye his nefarious deed—
"'Tis a breakfast I'll serve from this be-goat's inside
That will make ye of dinner take mighty small heed."

Then I thought of the pleasant meals guzzled so oft,
In life's early march, when my stomach was young;
I heard a fat "porterhouse" sizzling aloft,
And knew the sweet song that the Zinfandel sung.

Then pledged we the lager, and fondly I swore,
From my home and good restaurants never to part;
And the waiter I'd tipped a thousand times o'er
Sobbed aloud at the sight, in his fullness of heart.

Stay, stay with us, rest—thou art hungry and worn;
And fain was their grub-stricken soldier to stay:—
But stewed tripe returned with the dawning of morn,
And the voice in my dreaming ear melted away.

Sherman's Original Message.

When the railway presidents were here a few days ago one of the number seemed to be interested in a little bit of paper which is framed and carefully guarded in the Union League club house. It is the original of the message sent to Gen. Joe Johnston by Gen. Sherman in the spring of 1865, in which Sherman informs Johnston that the authorities at Washington have repudiated the terms of surrender which he (Sherman) granted to Johnston, and that the only terms which can be accepted are those which Gen. Grant gave to Lee. Sherman had with him as his cipher telegraph operator a young man named Charles G. Eddy. The post was a confidential and very important one. The operator was required to turn Sherman's messages to the Washington authorities or his Generals into cipher and then telegraph them. When Sherman wrote this message to Gen. Johnston he gave it to young Eddy, who put it upon the wire, but not in cipher. Eddy perceiving that it would have historical value, asked Sherman if he could have it, and the general, being impulsively generous, said, "Why, of course." Mr. Eddy afterward presented it to a gentleman, who had it framed and who gave it to the Union League club. The railway man who looked with interest at this letter the other night at the club was Charles G. Eddy, Sherman's telegrapher, now the vice-president of the Norfolk and Western railroad. He had not seen it for more than twenty years.—New York Press.

France Has a Perfect Army.

Lord Dufferin, British Embassador at Paris, has sent to the foreign office a report showing the enormous increase of the French army since 1870. The French army then comprised 358 battalions of infantry, 478 squadrons of cavalry and 221 batteries of artillery in the field and sixty in the fortresses. The sappers numbered fifty-one companies. The French army now includes 582 battalions of infantry, 428 squadrons of cavalry, 484 field batteries and ninety-six fortress batteries, besides eighty-three companies of sappers. Moreover, each regiment has a fourth battalion, and there is also a large territorial army. The report says that the condition of the military force and of the defenses is unsurpassed, and that they are well worth the cost of bringing them up to their present standard. The French Mediterranean fleet has this month been raised to nearly its full strength by the commissioning at Toulon of the second and third divisions of the reserve squadron. The three divisions of the permanent squadron and the first division of the reserve squadron had already hoisted the pennant. It should be explained that the ships of the reserve, though regularly commissioned with captains and officers, will be supplied with only three-fifty of their complements. They will, however, have their coal, ammunition and provisions on board and will be ready to proceed to sea at twenty-four hours' notice or less.

Is the General Living?

I. S. Padrick, Company B, Twenty-fourth N. C., Barco, Fla., writes: "Late in 1863 or the early part of 1864, one night, while my regiment was doing videt duty near Little Washington, N. C., and in sight of it, I, as Sergeant, was sent to guard the road that leads from Greenville to Washington, at a mill house. While there a Union soldier was taken trying to pass the guard. I kept that soldier two or three, perhaps four, days with me at his own request, rather than send him away to headquarters. I treated him as I thought all prisoners of war should be treated. I learned from him that he had jumped off the train while going from Andersonville to Richmond, and that he was from Cincinnati. After the war was over, in June, 1865, I returned home to Onslow county, N. C., and I learned from some of my comrades who were home when Sherman's army passed through that a General in the army had been very kind to them, as he said, to pay for my kindness to him. I gave him my address and took his, but lost it, and hope if he sees this he will correspond with me."

Come at Last.

The following stories by an officer in the Union army who fought at Yorktown during the late rebellion will give give an idea of the temper and spirit with which the advent of the "Yanks" was looked for by the negroes. A couple of officers were advancing some distance apart from their men, when they were hailed by an old negro woman standing in the door of her rude cabin.

"Bless de Lord! Bless de Lord!" she exclaimed as loud as she could. "Yer's come at last! Yer's come at last! I'se looked for yer these many years, and now yer's come. Bless de Lord!"

Nothing could exceed the old woman's delight at seeing the Yankees. This meant something, and how much? In the childish delight of that old woman what a history is suggested.

Long years she had waited to see this deliverance. Slave she was, and the slow years dragged their weary lengths past her youth, and still hope whispered that the hour would come when the bondage would be broken. At last it comes, when the spring of life is gone, and yet her aged lips are eloquent with joy.

A War Incident.

A battery was in charge of the First Connecticut artillery, and was built in front of a large stately brick mansion, which was surrounded by peach orchards. It was the property of Mrs. Baldwin, whose husband and son were in the rebel army.

Mrs. Baldwin was a lady somewhat advanced in years, very secesh in opinion, who had remained on her estate, but at this time was dwelling in a small house removed from the danger resulting from the guns of her own friends. During this time an officer belonging to the artillery corps had some little conversation with the lady, to the following effect:

Federal Officer—Madame, good morning. I desire to purchase a horse from you.

Secesh Lady—I require what horses I have to plow.

F. O. (referring to the shells from the enemy)—That will be quite unnecessary. Your people are plowing up your ground for you.

S. L.—Are they planting also!

F. O.—They haven't planted any of us yet. But, as they have not concluded their work, I can not tell you what they will do.

S. L.—Ah! Well, if they plant any of your blue-coated comrades, I hope they won't sprout. Good morning.

The officer withdrew. Evidently the secesh lady thought Uncle Sam's sprouts were quite thick enough on her estate.

A Slave's Supplication.

A story is told of a Mississippi slave who had heard of President Lincoln's promise concerning the proclamation to be issued on the 1st of January, then only a few days in the future. He was heard praying, and with great earnestness and deeply affected heart, thus:

"Oh, God Almighty, keep the engine of the rebellion going till New Years! Good Lord, pray don't let off the steam; Lord, don't reverse the engine; don't back up; Lord, don't put on the brakes. But pray, good Lord, put on more steam; make it go a mile a minute; yes, Lord, pray make it go sixty miles an hour. Amen." ["Do, good Lord," responded the brethren and sisters.] "Lord, don't let the express train of rebellion smash up till the 1st of January. Don't let the rebels back down, but harden their hearts as hard as Pharaoh's, and keep all hands going till the train reaches the depot of emancipation."

The Missouri Kernel.

The Washington Post says: "Missouri will be better off when she raises more kernels and fewer colonels." This well-meant joke is quite lost as to wheat, corn, pecans, hickory nuts, and, in fact, everything else that develops kernels in Missouri.

Sparks.

Mrs. E. Byrd Grubb has been elected ensign of her husband's old regiment, Twenty-third New Jersey.

There have been sixty-eight members of the Kansas Soldiers' home to take the Keeley cure. While a certain number graduate every week, there are recruits constantly applying, so that the class keeps full.

"Why does he call himself 'Colonel' if he never was in the army?" "Because, sah, in the heat of passion he may kill a man some time, and if he's a colonel, its a mitigating circumstance, sah."—Chicago Tribune.

Capt. Charles King, author of many military novels, R. H. Savage, who wrote "My Official Wife," and Prof. A. S. Hardy, who wrote "But Yet a Woman" and other books, were all cadets together at West Point in 1865.

The contest between certain citizens of Cleveland, Ohio, and the ex-soldiers who desired to remove the Perry monument from the center of the public square to another site and put a soldiers' monument there, has ended in the soldiers' committee agreeing to select another site.

To Prevent the Grip

Or any other similar epidemic, the blood and the whole system should be kept in healthy condition. If you feel worn out or have "that tired feeling" in the morning, do not be guilty of neglect. Give immediate attention to yourself. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to give strength, purify the blood and prevent disease.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

Pulman palace cars were built and put in operation 1864.

False Economy

Is practiced by people who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Disastrous Boiler Explosions

Are prevented by inspections as made by the "Hartford" Steam plants. Under this company's charge boilers are frequently examined to determine the strength of each boiler's weak point. (Every boiler has one.) See

22-eod LUMBARD.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Is still at the front! You can rely on it! It never fails to perform a cure!

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

is sold by all dealers for 25c

Don't be misled. If a dealer offers you some other "just as good," insist on getting the old reliable Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. No imitations are as good.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

PRETTY ALICE RAYMOND.

A Cornet Soloist Who Has Won Much Distinction.

This well known cornet virtuoso is a native of Springfield, Ill., and has just passed her twenty-fifth year. She comes of a musical family. Her brother is E. H. Little, leader of Little's Band and Orchestra, noted in New England. He was her first instructor. Miss Raymond began her studies on the cornet at the age of 14 years, and perfected herself under New York masters. She made her first professional appearance at the University club, this city. She has since played with success in all the larger cities of America and Canada. Her best hits have been achieved at New Orleans and at

ALICE RAYMOND.

the St. Louis exposition, directors at the latter place presenting her with a magnificent gold medal in recognition of her talent. Miss Raymond has also appeared in conjunction with the United States Marine band before the President and Cabinet, and won praise from national dignitaries in an entertainment especially tendered to the Pan-American Congress by Andrew Carnegie. Miss Raymond executes her solos on the cornet with marked strength and charming simplicity. She is graceful in carriage, and has a fine figure and winsome features.—New York Clipper.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store. Large size 50c and $1.00.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of the Stomach, Liver or Kidneys. It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by Dreier & Bro.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

Boiler Explosion.

Accidents of this character will happen whether you like to think so or not. To obtain "conditions of ordinary safety" have your boiler inspected by the "Hartford."

22-eod LUMBARD.

In 1865 a climbing locomotive ascended Mont Cenis.

LOVE..

BEAUTY

AND

LA FRECKLA

WATCH THIS SPACE.

IT WILL

SURPRISE YOU.

MME. M. YALE,

146 STATE-ST.,

CHICAGO, ILL.

NOTICE.

To B. J. and M. Sickers, Frederick Ranke estate, William Ranke, sr., A. A. and L. F. A. Jobst, William S. Smith estate, B. W. Skelton, Amelia Kuhne, Anna M. Whers, Gottlieb Seemiler, Hanna L. Stocking, owners of property in the alley between Jefferson and Washington street from the sewer now constructed in said alley to Ewing street.

You and each of you are hereby notified that the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, at a regular session held on the 27th day of Sept, 1892, found and determined that John Bertels had made and completed according to terms of the contract therefor made the construction of a 15-inch sewer in the alley between Washington and Jefferson streets, from to the sewer now constructed in said alley to Ewing street, and at the same time required the City Engineer to file his report concerning said improvement as required by law, and now then you and each of you are hereby notified, and all persons feeling aggrieved by such report have the right to appear before the special committee of said common council appointed for that purpose on the 24th day of October, 1892, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at the city civil engineer's office, which committee will hear any and all objections complaints or objections made or offered to said report.

oct 1-8-15 RUDY C. REINEWALD, City Clerk.

ONE MASS OF SCALES

Afflicted 3 Years by Dreadful Skin and Blood Disease, with Intense Pain and Loss of Hair.

All Other Remedies Fail. Relieved Instantly and Cured in Four Weeks by the Cuticura Remedies.

I have a few words to say regarding the CUTICURA REMEDIES. They have cured me in four weeks' time from a Skin and Blood Disease which I have had for over three years. At certain times, my skin would be very sore, and always kept cracking and peeling off in white scales. In cold weather my face was one mass of scales. When in the cold air the pain was intense; it would almost bring tears to my eyes, and my blood also being in a poor condition, with a loss of hair. I have tried every known remedy that was recommended to me, but it was of no use, and gave me very little benefit. So, hearing of your CUTICURA REMEDIES, I concluded to give them a trial. The first application gave almost instant relief. In a few weeks' time I found myself cured, and I am thankful for what they have done for me. Your CUTICURA REMEDIES are a blessing to those who may have the opportunity to use them. I can recommend them to any one.

EDMUND KERAS,
3704½ Union Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Cuticura Remedies

Effect daily more great cures of humors and diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood than all other remedies combined. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, internally, cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, pimply, and blotchy diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

OLD FOLKS' PAINS.

Full of comfort for all Pains, Inflammation, and Weakness of the Aged is the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain-killing strengthening plaster. New, instantaneous, and infallible.

MOFFAT'S PILLS,

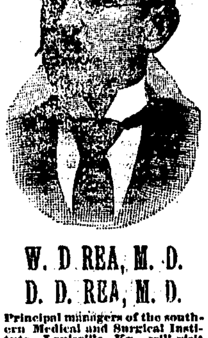
Established by one of our most eminent physicians and recommended by the medical profession and druggists who know their real merit, and are used with more pleasing results than any other medicine.

They act on the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys, purify and regulate the whole system, and are warranted a certain cure for all Malarious Diseases, Torpid Liver, Impure Blood, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Costiveness, Nervous and Sick Headache, Female Obstructions and General Weakness, and Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Colds and Fever and Ague. Price 25c per box, plain or sugar coated.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere, or sent by Mail or Express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

J. P. MILLS, 88 Liberty St., New York.

DOCTORS REA & REA, SPECIALISTS.



W. D. REA, M. D.
D. D. REA, M. D.

Principal managers of the southern Medical and Surgical Institute, Louisville, Ky., will visit Fort Wayne,

At Randall Hotel,
Every Two Weeks.

Next visit Monday, Oct. 17.

DRS. REA and REA

have been connected with the largest hospitals in the country, and has no superior in diagnosing and treating diseases and deformities. He will give $50 for any case that he can not tell the disease and where located in five minutes. He will return to Fort Wayne every four weeks this year.

Treats all Curable Medical and Surgical Diseases.

Acute And Chronic Catarrh,

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Dyspepsia, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, Chronic, and Female and Sexual Diseases, Epilepsy or Fits cured. A positive guarantee.

Young and middle-aged men suffering from youthful excesses and other causes, producing some of the following effects: blotches, debility, nervousness, dizziness, confusion of ideas, aversion to society, defective memory, and which unfit a person for business or marriage, are permanently cured by remedies not injurious.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES

and complications, such as sore throat, falling of hair, pain in the bones, eruptions, etc., are perfectly eradicated without using mercury or other injurious drugs. All Urinary and Kidney Troubles are speedily cured by treatment that has never failed. He undertakes no incurable cases, but cures thousands given up to die.

REMEMBER THE DATE.

Come early, as his rooms are always crowded wherever he stops. Consultation free. Correspondence solicited and confidential. Address, SOUTHERN MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 520 Fifth Ave., Louisville, Ky.

NOTICE.

To Frederick Schmidt, Patrick Flaherty estate, Mary Friedel, Peter C. Schmidt, James J. Haws, Mary Tiernan, Jane O'Brien, Caroline Perriguey, James Graniston, owners of property on the alley between Jefferson and Sturgis streets, from the Broadway sewer to Fulton St.

You and each of you are hereby notified that the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, at a regular session held on the 27th day of Sept, 1892, found and determined that Michael Singleton had made and completed according to terms of the contract therefor made the construction of an 18-inch sewer in the alley between Jefferson and Sturgis sts, from the Broadway sewer to Fulton st, and at the same time required the city engineer to file his report concerning said improvement as required by law, and now then you and each of you are hereby notified, and all persons feeling aggrieved by such report, have the right to appear before the special committee of said common council appointed for that purpose on the 24th day of October, 1892, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., at the city civil engineer's office, which committee will hear any and all objections, complaints or objections made or offered to said report.

RUDY C. REINEWALD, city clerk.

oct 1-8-15

CITY TREASURER'S SALE.

By virtue of a street opening assessment ordered by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, directed to the treasurer of said city, in obedience to said assessment I have levied upon lot No. 5 in M. Jones' subdivision, Lasselles' outlots 1 and 2 to make the sum of twenty ($20.00) dollars with the interest and cost thereon accrued and to accrue. I will sell said lots, or part thereof, to pay said claim, at public auction at the city hall, (Bank block) on the 24th day of October, 1892, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. of said day to satisfy a claim of said opening of Caroline street, in front of said lot. To be sold as the property of Lucinda Snyder.

C. J. SOSENHEIMER, City Treasurer.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Sept 29, 1892. oct 1-8-15

CHRIST EVERYTHING.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage Again in His Own Pulpit.

His Home-Coming Discourse a Presentation of Christ as the Alpha and Omega of the Great Plan of Redemption.

The following discourse was delivered by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage to a large congregation assembled to welcome him back to his own pulpit. His text was:

Christ is all and in all.—Colosians iii., 11.

Returned after the most eventful summer of my life, I must shortly, and as soon as I recover from the sea voyage, give you an account of our mission of bread to famine-struck Russia, and of my preaching tour through Germany, England, Scotland and Ireland; but my first sermon on reaching here must be a hosanna of gratitude to Christ, and from the text I have chosen I have found that the greatest name in the ocean-shipping, and from Liverpool to Moscow, and from Moscow to London and Edinburgh and Belfast and Dublin, is Jesus.

Every age of the world has had its historians, its philosophers, its artists, its thinkers, and its teachers. Were there histories to be written, there has always been a Moses, or a Herodotus, or a Xenophon, or a Josephus to write them. Were there poems to be constructed, there has always been a Job or a Homer to construct them. Were there thrones, lustrous and powerful, to be lifted, there has always been a David or a Cæsar to raise them. Were there teachers demanded for intellect and the hearts, there has been a Socrates and a Zeno and a Cleanthes and a Marcus Antonius coming forth on the grand and glorious mission. Every age of the world has had its triumphs of reason and morality. There has not been a single age of the world which has not had some decided system of religion. The Platonism, Orientalism, Stoicism, Brahminism and Buddhism, considering the ages in which they were established, were not lacking in ingenuity and force. Now, in this line of beneficent institutions and of noble men, there appeared a personage more wonderful than any predecessor. He came from a family without any royal or aristocratic pretension. He became a Galilean mechanic. He had no advantage from the schools. There were people beside Him day after day who had no idea that He was going to be anything remarkable or do anything remarkable. Yet, notwithstanding all this, and without any title, or scholarly profession, or flaming rhetoric, He startled the world with the strangest announcements, ran in collision with solemn priest and proud ruler, and with a voice that rang through temple and palace and over ship's deck, and mountain top, exclaimed: "I am the light of the world!" Men were taken all aback at the idea that that hand, yet hard from the use of the axe, the saw, the adze, and hatchet, should wave the scepter of authority, and that upon that brow, from which they had so often seen Him wipe the sweat of toil, there would yet come the crown of unparalleled splendor and of universal dominion. We all know how difficult it is to think that anybody who was at school with us in boyhood has got to be anything great or famous; and no wonder that those who had been boys with Christ in the streets of Nazareth and seen Him in after years in the days of His complete obscurity, should have been very slow to acknowledge Christ's wonderful mission.

From this humble point the stream of life flowed out. At first it was just a faint rill, hardly able to find its way down the rock, but the tears of a weeping Christ added to its volume; and it flowed on until, by the beauty and greenness of the banks, you might know the path the crystal stream was taking. On and on, until the lepers brought down and washed off their leprosy, and the dead were lifted into the water that they might have life, and pearls of joy and promise were gathered from the brink, and innumerable churches gathered on either bank, and the tide flows on deeper, and stronger, and wider, until it rolls into the river from under the throne of God, mingling billow with billow, and brightness with brightness, and joy with joy, and hosanna with hosanna!

I was looking at some of the paintings of the artist, Mr. Kensett. I saw some pictures that were just faint outlines; in some places you would see only the branches of a tree and no trunk, and in another case the trunk and no branches. He had not finished the work. It would have taken him days and months, perhaps, to have completed it. Well, my friends, in this world we get only the faintest outline of what Christ is. It will take all eternity to fill up the picture—so loving, so kind, so merciful, so great! Paul does not, in this chapter, say of Christ He is good, or He is loving, or He is patient, or He is kind; but in His exclamation of the text, he embraces everything when he says: "Christ is all and in all."

I remark, in the first place, Christ is everything in the Bible. I do not care where I open the Bible I find Jesus. In whatever path I start I come, after awhile, to the Bethlehem manger. I go back to the old dispensation and see a lamb on the altar, and say: "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sins of the world!" Then I go and see the manna provided for the Israelites in the wilderness, and say: "Jesus, the bread of life." Then I look at the rock which was smitten by the prophet's rod, and as the water gushes out, I say: "It is Jesus, the fountain, opened for sin and uncleanness." I go back and look at the writings of Job, and hear him exclaim: "I know that my Redeemer liveth." Then I go to Ezekiel and find Christ presented there as "a plant of renown;" and then I turn over to Isaiah, and Christ is spoken of "as a sheep before her shearers." It is Jesus all the way between Genesis and Malachi. Then I turn over to the New Testament, and it is Christ in the parable, it is Christ in the miracle, it is Christ in the evangelist's story, it is Christ in the apostles' epistles, and it is Christ in the trumpet peal of the Apocalypse. I know there are a great many people who do not find Christ in the Bible. Here is a man who studies the Bible as a historian. Well, if you come as a historian, you will find in this book how the world was made, how the seas fled to their places, how empires were established, how nation fought with nation, javelin ringing against harbegeon, until the earth was ghastly with the dead. You will see the coronation of princes, the triumph of conquerors and the world turned upside down and back again and down again, cleft and scarred with great agonies of earthquake and tempest, and battle. It is a wonderful history, putting to the blush all others in the accuracy of its recital, and in the stupendous events it records. Homer, and Thucydides, and Gibbon could make great stories out of little events; but it took a Moses to tell how the heavens and the earth were made in one chapter, and to give the history of thousands of years upon two leaves.

There are others who come to the Bible merely as antiquarians. If you come as an antiquarian you will find a great many odd things in the Bible; peculiarities of manner and custom, marriage and burial; peculiarities of dress, tunics, sandals, crisping-pins, amulets and girdles and tinkling ornaments. If you come to look at military arrangements, you will find coats of mail, and javelins and engines of war, and circumvallation, and encampments. If you look for peculiar musical instruments, you will find psalteries and shigionoths, and rams' horns. The antiquarian will find in the Bible curiosities in agriculture, and in commerce, and in art, and in religion, that will keep him absorbed a great while. There are those who come to the Bible as you would to a cabinet of curiosities, and you pick up this and say: "What a strange sword this is!" and "What a peculiar hat this is!" and "What an unlooked-for lamp that is!" and the Bible to such becomes a British museum.

Then there are others who find nothing in the Bible but poetry. Well, if you come as a poet, you will find in this book faultless rhythm, and bold imagery, and startling antithesis, and rapturous lyric, and sweet pastoral, and instructive narrative, and devotional psalm; thoughts expressed in a style more solemn than that of Montgomery, more bold than that of Milton, more terrible than that of Dante, more natural than that of Wordsworth, more impassioned than that of Pollock, more tender than that of Cowper, more weird than that of Spenser. This great poem brings all the gems of the earth into its coronet, and it weaves the flames of judgment in its garland, and pours eternal harmonies in its rhythm. Everything this book touches it makes beautiful, from the plain stones of the summer threshing-floor, and the daughters of Nahor filling the trough for the camels, and the fish pools of Heshbon, up to the Psalmist praising God with diapason of storm and whirlwind, and Job leading forth Orion, Arcturus and the Pleiades. It is a wonderful poem; and a great many people read it as they do Thomas Moore's "Lalla Rookh" and Walter Scott's "Lady of the Lake" and Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade." They sit down and are so absorbed in looking at the shells on the shore that they forget to look off on the great ocean of God's mercy and salvation.

Then there are others who come to this book as skeptics. They marshal passage against passage, and try to get Matthew and Luke in a quarrel, and would have a discrepancy between Paul and James say about faith and works, and they try the account of Moses concerning the creation by modern decisions in science, and resolve in all questions between the scientific explorer and the inspired writer they will give the preference to the geologist. These men, these spiders, I will say—suck poison out of the sweetest flowers. They fatten their infidelity upon the truths which have led thousands to Heaven, and in their distorted vision prophet seems to war with prophet, and evangelist with evangelist, and apostle with apostle; and if they can find some bad trait of character in a man of God mentioned in that Bible, these carrion crows caw and flap their wings over the carcass. Because they can not understand how the whale swallowed Jonah, they attempt the more wonderful feat of swallowing the monster whale of modern skepticism. They do not believe it possible that the Bible story should be true which says that the dumb ass spake, while they themselves prove the thing possible by their own utterances. I am amused beyond bounds when I hear one of these men talking about a future life. Just ask a man who rejects that Bible what Heaven is and hear him befog your soul. He will tell you that Heaven is merely the development of the internal resources of a man; it is an efflorescence of the dynamic forces into a state of ethereal and transcendental inebriation, in close juxtaposition to the ever-present "was," and the great "to be," and the everlasting "No." Considering themselves wise, they are fools for time, fools for eternity.

Then there is another class of persons who come to the Bible as controversialists. They are enormous Presbyterians, or fierce Baptists, or violent Methodists. They cut the Bible to suit their creed, instead of cutting their creed to suit the Bible. If the Scriptures think as they do, well; if not, so much the worse for the Scriptures. The Bible is merely the whetstone on which they sharpen the dissecting knife of controversy. They come to it as a government in time of war comes to armories or arsenals for weapons and munitions. They have declared everlasting war against all other sects, and they want so many broad-swords, so many muskets, so many howitzers, so many columbiads, so much grape and canister, so many field-pieces with which to rake the field of dispute; for they mean to get the victory, though the heavens be darkened with the smoke and the earth rent with the thunder. What do they care about the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ? I have seen some such men come back from an ecclesiastical massacre as proud of their achievements as an Indian warrior, boasting of the number of scalps he has taken. I have more admiration for a man who goes forth with his fists to get the championship than I have for these theological pugilists who make our theological magazines ring with their war-cry. There are men who seem to think the only use of the sword of truth is to stick somebody. There is one passage of the Scriptures that they like better than all others, and that is this: "Blessed be the Lord which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight." Woe to us if we come to God's word as controversialists, or as skeptics, or as connoisseurs, or as fault-finders, or merely as poets!

Those only get into the heart of God's truth who come seeking Christ. Welcome all such! They will find Him coming out from behind the curtain of prophecy, until He stands, in the full light of New Testament disclosures, Jesus the Son of God, the Saviour of the world. They will find Him in genealogical table and in chronological calculation, in poetic stanza and in historical narrative, in profound parable and in startling miracle. They will see His foot on every sea, and His tears in the drops of dew on Hermon, and hear His voice in the wind, and behold His words all abloom in the valley between Mount Olivet and Jerusalem. There are some men who come and walk around the Temple of Truth, and merely see the outside. There are others who walk into the porch, and then go away. There are others who come in and look at the pictures, but they know nothing about the chief attractions of the Bible. It is only the man who comes and knocks at the gate, saying: "I would see Jesus." For him the glories of that book open, and he goes in and finds Christ, and with Him peace, pardon, life, comfort and Heaven. "All in all is Jesus" in the Bible.

I remark again that Christ is everything in the great plan of redemption. We are slaves; Christ gives deliverance to the captive. We are thirsty; Christ is the river of salvation to slake our thirst. We are hungry; Jesus says: "I am the bread of life." We are condemned to die; Christ says: "Save that man from going down to the pit; I am the ransom." We are tossed on a sea of troubles; Jesus comes over it, saying: "It is I, be not afraid." We are in darkness; Jesus says: "I am the bright and morning star." We are sick; Jesus is the balm of Gilead. We are dead; hear the shrouds rend and the grave-hillocks heave as He cries: "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." We want justification; "Being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ." We want to exercise faith; "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." I want to get from under condemnation; "There is now, therefore, no condemnation to them who are in Christ Jesus." The cross—He carried it. The flames of hell—He suffered them. The shame—He endured it. The crown—He won it. Heights of Heaven sing it, and worlds of light all round the Heavens cry, "Glory, glory."

Let us go forth and gather the trophies for Jesus. From Golconda mines we gather the diamonds; from Ceylon banks we gather pearls; from all lands and kingdoms we gather precious stones, and we bring the glittering burdens and put them down at the feet of Jesus, and say: "All these are Thine. Thou art worthy." We go forth again for more trophies, and into one sheaf we gather all the scepters of the earth, of all royalties and dominions, and then we bring the sheaf of scepters and put it down at the feet of Jesus, and say: "Thou art King of kings, and these Thou hast conquered." And then we go forth again to gather more trophies and we bid the redeemed of all ages, the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty, to come. We ask them to come and offer their thanksgivings, and the hosts of Heaven bring crown, and palm, and scepter, and here by these bleeding feet and by this river side, and by this wounded heart, cry: "Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power be unto Him, that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb forever and forever!" Tell me of a tear that He did not weep, of a burden that He did carry, of a battle He did not fight, of a victory that He did not achieve. "All in all is Jesus" in the great plan of redemption.

I remark again; Christ is everything to the Christian in time of trouble. Who has escaped trouble? We must all stoop down and drink out of the bitter lake. The moss has no time to grow on the buckets that come up out of the heart's well, dripping with tears. Great trials are upon our track as certain as grey-hound pack on the scent of deer. From our hearts in every direction there are a thousand chords reaching out binding us to loved ones, and ever and anon some of these tendrils snap. The winds that cross this sea of life are not all abaft. The clouds that cross our sky are not feathery and afar, straying like flocks of sheep on Heaven's pastures, but wrathful and somber, and gleaming with terror, they wrap the mountains in fire, and come down baying with their thunders through every gorge. The richest fruits of blessing have a prickly shell. Life here is not lying at anchor; it is weathering a gale. It is not sleeping in a soldier's tent with our arms stacked; it is a bayonet-charge. We stumble over grave stones, and we drive on with our wheel deep in the old rut of graves. Trouble has wrinkled your brow, and it has frosted your head. Falling in this battle of life, is there no angel to bind our wounds? Hath God made this world with so many things to hunt and none to heal? For this snake-bite of sorrow is there no herb growing by all the brooks to heal the poison? Blessed be God that in the Gospel we find the antidote! Christ has bottled an ocean of tears. How many thorns He hath plucked out of human agony! Oh! He knows too well what it is to carry a cross not to help us carry ours. He knows too well what it is to climb the mountain not to help us up the steep. He knows too well what is to be persecuted not to help those who are imposed upon. He knows too well what it is to be sick not to help those who suffer. Ay, He knows too well what it is to die not to help us in our last extremity. Blessed Jesus, thou knowest it all. Seeing Thy wounded side, and Thy wounded hand, and Thy wounded feet, and Thy wounded brow, we are sure Thou knowest it all. Oh! when those into whose bosom we used to breathe our sorrows are snatched from us, blessed be God the heart of Jesus still beats; and when all other lights go out and the world gets dark, then we see coming out from behind a cloud something so bright and cheering, we know it to be the morning star of the soul's deliverance. The hand of care may make you stagger, or the hand of persecution may beat you down, or the hand of disappointment may beat you back, but there is a hand, and it is kind, and it is so gentle, that it wipeth all tears from all faces.

Editorial Requisites.

In speaking of what the editor of a religious journal must be, the New York Observer says:

"He must be as serious as a parson, but as scintillant as the best of diners out. He must be as confident as a cyclopedia, but as cautious as a table of logarithms. He must not be altogether a philosopher, but he must certainly not be a buffoon, for in one case he will sink his ship with his own weight, and in the other his paper, like a toy balloon, will explode with its own gas."

Quoting the above, the Congregationalist adds:

"In welcoming contributions he must be as omnivorous as the ostrich, and in publishing them as fastidious as an epicure; in dealing with visitors as patient as Job; in enlarging his subscription list as peripatetic as Ishmael; in responding to appeals for aid as ready as Paul, and in receiving reward as 'other worldly' as Lazarus, who had to be satisfied with Abraham's bosom."

Sources of Authority in Religion.

There are three great sources of authority in religion, viz.: Reason, the church and the Bible. These are co-related. Agnostics, however, reject the two last. Christians hold to all three, and are differentiated by the rank they assign to each. Thus, Protestants put the Bible first, reason next and the church last. Catholics set the church first, and then appeal to the Bible and to reason. Some religionists lay the emphasis on reason—only by reason they understand, not the opinion of any individual, but the cumulative consciousness of universal humanity. At the same time they value the Bible and the church.—St. Louis Republic.

—A religious controversy calls attention to the fact that the Christian weeklies are still discussing the perennial question as to why people do not go to church. The real question is not what percentage of the population attend church, but what percentage of the people who attend get and give good by participation in church work and worship? We would like to hear that question debated.

—Every orator should at an early stage of his address make himself to be understood by his auditors, and thus come with the hearers upon a common ground.—Cicero.

IT SHORTENS LIFE.

A Popular Fallacy Concerning the Use of Alcoholic Drinks.

There are thousands of intelligent men who believe that intoxicating liquors give the drinker strength and endurance. The truth is exactly the opposite. The man who does not drink can bear up longer under fatigue, can stand exposure better, can put forth a longer continued effort, than he who is an habitual drinker. Equally false is the belief that liquor enables a man to endure exposure to severe cold. This has been amply proved in the experience of exploring expeditions into the frozen north. Sober men invariably stand severe cold better than drinking men. The fallacy that drink gives bodily strength is disproved by the experience of military men. Soldiers who are temperate make long marches better, with less fatigue, than do these who drink; they enjoy a higher degree of health, bear the exposure of camp and march better, and are far less liable to yield to sickness.

Notwithstanding these facts, there are, as we have stated above, very many who believe the reverse. There is a reason for this error. It is found in the exhilaration which follows as the first effect of imbibing liquor. The alcoholic poison acts as an excitant of the entire system, and gives a fictitious strength; but this is as surely followed by a period of depression, unknown to the non-drinking man. Those who recall only the period of excitement naturally fall into the error of supposing that the pleasurable sensations are a sign of added strength given by the liquor, instead of merely an unnatural and unhealthy phenomenon.

This effect of any intoxicating beverage is due to the alcohol it contains. Alcohol is a poison, pure and simple; and its poisonous effects are directly proportioned to the amount taken into the system, and the frequency of the dose. Its habitual use injures every vital organ. It sets up a chronic and obstinate inflammation of the stomach; its evil effects upon the liver frequently result in an incurable disease, commonly known as "hob-nail liver" or "whisky liver;" it is one of the most common causes of incurable kidney troubles; it injures the brain and nervous system, deranges the circulation, destroys digestion and interferes with the functions of assimilation and tissue change. Hence it is clear that it must have a malign influence upon the duration of human life, which naturally depends upon the bodily health. If the latter is injured, it follows that life must be shortened.

That this is correct, is amply proved by the following table, taken from the report of the investigations of Mr. Nelson, the actuary of the Medical Invalid and General Life Insurance Company of London, and given by Dr. Jarvis, in the twenty-third registration report of Massachusetts. Given 200,000 persons at the age of 20, of whom 100,000 are temperate and 100,000 are intemperate, there will remain living the following number of each, at the ages given:

Age.	Intemperate.	Temperate.
At 25	[illegible]	[illegible]
At 30	[illegible]	[illegible]
At 35	[illegible]	[illegible]
At 40	[illegible]	[illegible]
At 50	[illegible]	[illegible]
At 60	[illegible]	[illegible]
At 70	[illegible]	[illegible]
At 80	[illegible]	[illegible]

This table tells its own story. From the start, the intemperate drop into the grave faster than the temperate; and the increased death rate is something terrible to contemplate. Half the original number of intemperate men are dead at 35, while half of the number of temperate do not pass away until about 55; and over thirteen times as many temperance men are still in the land of the living at 80 years of age as there are of the intemperate ones. Sobriety leads to length of life, while the drunkards do not live out half their days, on the average.

It is facts of this nature which need to be brought to the attention of people everywhere. There is, even yet, after at least half a century of temperance effort in the United States, a vast deal of error existing in the popular mind as to the real nature and the effects of liquor upon the physical system. A knowledge of the true state of the case can but result in a vast accession to temperance sentiment. The lines of effort have, perhaps, been kept too closely upon moral and religious grounds, and the physical effects of rum not had the attention given them which should have been done. When the masses of the American people understand fully the case against all forms of alcoholic drinks, it will not need political effort to stop the traffic, overthrow the saloon, and to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

CAUSED BY TOBACCO.

Color Blindness Said to Result from Its Excessive Use.

The parliamentary committee appointed in Great Britain to examine the subject of color blindness, particularly in its relation to marine and railway signaling, have made an exceedingly interesting report. They find that in the male population nearly four per cent. are either partially or wholly deficient in the ability to distinguish rightly the primary colors of the spectrum. The tests were made with great care, under the guidance of specialists whose scientific knowledge afforded a guarantee of accurate and trustworthy investigation.

Because Berlin wool presents to the eye a rough and nonreflecting surface, the colors of which are not heightened nor dulled by the light in which it is displayed, that substance was selected for testing the eyes. From a miscellaneous heap of skeins of various colors the person submitting to a test was required to select approximate matches for certain test colors. It was found that blindness to red was the most common form of deficiency; blindness to green was the next in frequency. Since experiment has proved that red and green are the two colors found to be most trustworthy for signaling purposes, on account of their superior luminosity and their visibility at considerable distances, the fact that these are the two colors which color-blind persons are most apt to mistake is a matter of the first importance.

The committee found that the persons in responsible positions in the marine and railway service, where accuracy in determining color is essential to safety and efficiency, could not be trusted to read the signals correctly. This condition of things possibly furnishes the explanation of many disasters on sea and land which have hitherto been deemed mysterious, and it certainly indicates the necessity for a thorough test of the eyes of engineers, pilots, signalmen and others who are intrusted with the movement of trains and of water craft.

As to the causes of color blindness, the committee report that in the greater number of instances it proceeds from congenital defects that cannot be remedied; but it is frequently the result of excessive use of tobacco. This is a hint worth remembering on the part of those who may become aware of their inability to distinguish colors. As every day in the year thousands of lives and millions of dollars' worth of property are dependent for safe keeping upon the accurate reading of colors by persons employed upon steamers, ships and locomotives, the knowledge of the risk involved should lead to thorough examination and the weeding out of those found in this particular to have defective eyesight.—Philadelphia Record.

A STRIKING EXAMPLE.

The Champion Pugilist of the Age "Knocked Out" by Drink.

The utter and humiliating downfall of John L. Sullivan, long considered the champion pugilist of the world, is probably the most powerful object lesson which could be given to a multitude of young men on the value of temperance and the ruinous effects of debauchery. No moralist could have done as much in years as Corbett, the new champion, did in less than two hours to drive home upon the youth of America the truth that sobriety and right living are the only hope of the greatest success in any field of effort. When Sullivan, crying with the chagrin and pain of defeat, declared that "booze" had been the cause of his ruin, he gave what nine out of every ten men who pay any attention to prize fighting will agree is the true explanation of the sudden and complete collapse of a man long believed to be peerless as a pugilist. The ex-champion for years defied the laws of health and prudence by indulging in many protracted debauches. His appetites and passions have been recklessly indulged, and now, by his own testimony, he is old before his time, and a fallen master of the only vocation in which he ever attained prominence.

Most authorities upon pugilism will always maintain that Sullivan at his best was the superior as a fighter of the man who easily defeated him, and the fact that he was well-nigh helpless against a youth whose physical powers have not been lowered by excesses, and whose vitality is unimpaired by drink, tells its story too plainly to be misunderstood. If there was to be a prize fight for the heavyweight championship, the result could not have been better for all interests of decency and common sense. A temperate man whipped a drunkard, and a well-mannered man beat a surly ruffian. The more intelligent, more decent and more self-respecting of the two combatants was the victor, and the world sees that even in prize fighting it pays to live with prudence and sobriety.—Cleveland Leader.

TEMPERANCE BREVITIES.

An association of teachers in Sweden and Finland has been formed to introduce temperance instruction in the public schools.

British brewers who put over eighteen million pounds into American breweries are not realizing the dividends that they anticipated.

Russia has become infected with ether drinking, and the government now prohibits its free sale and requires it to be scheduled among poisons.

It is said that in New York city five thousand chattel mortgages on nine thousand saloons are held by twenty brewers, distillers and wholesale liquor dealers.

Two young men have established a mission at Cape Prince of Wales, Alaska. They give heartrending accounts of the havoc wrought by liquor among the natives.

Temperance reform has now been made a plank in the platform of the Woman's Liberal league of England, and Lady Henry Somerset is a member of its central council.

An eccentric German who died recently in Berlin at the age of seventy-three, and who had kept a detailed expense account since his eighteenth birthday, notes the smoking of 628,713 cigars, 43,692 of which were presents, and the [illegible] cost $10,135, and he had drunk [illegible] glasses of beer and 30,081 glasses of cognac, at a total cost of $5,300.

The liquor dealer it is reported spent $2,500,000 in trying to defeat Gladstone's party in Great Britain, and his success was followed by a heavy decline in brewery stocks. The explanation of the latter fact is that 234 members of the new parliament are pledged to local option—called there "the direct veto." This is the strongest rally temperance has ever made in parliament—a net gain of 52.

A great temperance revival followed the Moody meetings in 1887 in Chicago. The workers and converts organized and adopted the name: "The Gospel Temperance League. The movement is founded on the principle of the Golden Rule, their pledge reading: "I, the undersigned, do pledge my word and honor, God helping me, to abstain from all intoxicating liquors as a beverage and that I will by all honorable means encourage others to abstain."

A liquor dealer who opened a place for business in Columbia, Mo., recently started out with a determination to justify and dignify his business and lift it from the level usually assigned to it. He issued a notice with this headline: "Know all men by these presents." He announced that he had "no desire to sell to minors, drunkards or the destitute," that any "wife with a drunkard for a husband," or any person with a friend "unfortunately dissipated" was requested to notify him of the fact, and the persons described would be excluded from his place of business. He believed "there are gentlemen of honor, and workmen who can afford it, who want to drink," and he wanted to do business, a strictly legitimate business, with them.

The Seeds of Death.

Lady Henry Somerset has told how she was first drawn into temperance work. She had seen two children, a boy and a girl, sip wine at their father's table, and heard the guests laugh at the precocious little ones. She had seen the boy go to a drunkard's grave when twenty-four years old. "But what became of the girl?" she went on. "The girl was happily married, and became the mother of lovely children. The fatal seed had been sown, however. The young mother became a slave to strong drink. I prayed with her and wept with her. She asked me one day if I would be a total abstainer if she renounced strong drink forever. The proposition was a strange one, and I asked twenty-four hours for consideration. When I saw her again she said it was too late. I felt that if I had given her promptly the answer she should have received, she might have been saved. To-day her home is shattered, but I resolved to do in future all I could for God and humanity."—Temperance.

Liquor on Shipboard.

The consumption of intoxicants on board of the large ocean steamers plying between this city and European ports reaches a large aggregate. The record of the steward's department of the Cunard fleet for a year gives the following figures of the quantities of wines and liquors used: "8,030 quarts and 17,613 pints of champagne, 13,641 quarts and 7,310 pints of claret, 9,205 quarts of other wines, 489,344 pints of ale and porter, 174,921 quarts of mineral waters, and 34,400 quarts of spirituous liquors." Of this enormous liquor consumption on shipboard, it is undoubtedly true that by far the larger portion is by European voyagers, but it is also true that many Americans, a great many too many, drink a full share of these wines and liquors. A total-abstinence mission is nowhere more needed than among those who, as well-to-do passengers, go down to the sea in ships.—N. Y. Sun.

A flying locomotive invented by May and exhibited in 1868.

TRUST NOT THYSELF.

(Psalm xxxvii, 1-8.)

Fret not thyself, nor envious be
Of those who work iniquity,
And prosper in their way;
For like the grass they perish soon,
And like the herb cut down at noon,
They wither in a day.

Trust in the Lord and still do well;
Within thy land securely dwell,
And follow faithfulness.
Delight in Him so strong to save,
And every good thy heart can crave,
He'll give thee to possess.

Unto the Lord thy way commit,
Confide in Him, who King doth sit
Enthroned in power divine.
For He thy righteousness will make
As light amid the darkness break,
Thy right as noon-day shine.

Rest in the Lord and be thou still;
With patience wait His holy will,
Enduring to the end.
Fret not thyself though sin increase,
Forsake thy wrath, from anger cease,
For these to evil tend.

—Edward A. Collier, in N. Y. Observer.

OUR RELATION TO GOD.

Meaning of the Text "Him with Whom We Have to Do."

There is something very suggestive in this periphrase which the apostle uses for the name of God—the Being with whom we have to do. There are doubtless beings in the universe with whom we have no special concern. We sustain to them no relations of which we are conscious. They belong to other worlds and to other orders of existence. But God is a Being with whom we all have to do. To Him we sustain manifold relations. First of all, we have to do with God as our Creator. To Him we owe our existence. He is the framer of our bodies and the Father of our spirits. Herein lies His right in us, and His authority over us. If God is our maker, we can not escape the conclusion that there are duties and responsibilities which grow out of that supreme relationship. It makes His claim absolute and indefensible. All men recognize the obligations of a child to its parents, the duties of love, subjection and obedience which necessarily spring from that relation. Much more should we acknowledge that as the creatures of God we owe to Him an absolute and unlimited allegiance.

Then again we have to do with God as a moral ruler and governor. Bishop Butler has shown how we are placed in this world under a government of law analogous to that of the state—of law strictly so-called, with its rewards and penalties. God administers this moral government of the world. He carries it on from His throne in the heavens by agencies natural and supernatural, and every human soul has to do with God in this character of moral governor. We can no more evade our responsibility to Him and answerableness to His law of truth and right than we can evade our civil or social responsibilities in the actual world. The instinct of prayer, implanted in every human breast, points to Providence over us. The great German philosopher and theologian, Schleiermacher, based religion upon the feeling of dependence. The rationalist, Lecky, in his History of European Morals, admits that the first need of the human heart is something upon which to lean. There are times in the life of every thoughtful man when he feels his own weakness and insufficiency, feels oppressed by the mystery of life, "the heavy and the weary weight of all this unintelligible;" and it is then that he finds his refuge in God. There is comfort in the thought of the Divine governance, in the assured belief that Infinite love is over all, bringing good out of evil, making pain and sorrow messengers of grace to the soul.

We have to do with God also in the character of Redeemer. The Gospel presents to us a deeply affecting view of the relation which God sustains toward the world of mankind as a Saviour. Here we see Him seeking, through miracle and prophecy, through the incarnation and the atonement, to affect a moral reconstruction of the world. The cross becomes the symbol of meek and suffering love. God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself, and now men are called upon to accept the offered mercy and be reconciled to God. But if they refuse this way of salvation, they still have to do with God as their final judge. And so it is that in one way or another we must take the Divine Being into our account. The words of our text are weighted with an impressive and arresting thought when we speak of God as the One "with whom we have to do."—Interior.

THE WILL OF GOD.

The Trusting Christian Will Be Protected by [illegible]

Alfred Cookman said of his life that it was a continual "yes" to his Heavenly Father. May we be as children who always say "yes" to their parents. How sweet it must be to God to have us say "yes" to Him, no matter what He asks. But, in order for this, we must see Him in everything; for it is one thing to say "Yes" to His will and quite another to say "yes" to the will of man. And since a great part of our lives is made up of our dealings with our fellow-men, we must be able to lose sight of them in all that comes to us, and must see the hand of our God alone. We must pass over second causes and deal in each matter directly with our God. Therefore we need a God who will enter into every little detail of our lives; one who will not let a sparrow fall to the ground without Him and who numbers even the very hairs of our heads. And such a God we have. If He then is for us, who can be against us? If He is on our side, who can harm us? We may, indeed, triumphantly say: "The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me." Neither man nor woman, nor Satan, nor the elements of nature, can touch that Christian who is trusting the Lord, unless He sees it is best, and allows it to be done.

"Oh, dear friends, tell me, does not God's will look sweet to you? I think when it came to the point of a deliberate choice, every Christian would say: Give me God's will. The only thing we need be afraid of in life, would be lest His will should not be done; lest our own will, or somebody's else should triumph. Faber says, that man always reigns who sides with God.

If you are resting in your own will, or on that of any man, you are running an awful risk; but if everything is put into God's hands you run no risk at all. Some old writer says: The will of God is not a load to carry but a pillow to rest on. So you will find it; and if you wake up in the night anxious, I advise you to sing yourself to sleep with this sweetest of songs: Thy will be done! Thy will be done! Thy will be done!—Union Signal.

THE GOD OF NATURE.

In Everything, Large or Small, Is the Work of a Divine Hand.

Dr. Paley, the Christian philosopher, wrote a very brilliant chapter about the wonders of a bird's wing. Musicians have listened in the woods, and they have written down in their portfolio, in musical score, the song of the birds—the libretto of the forests. Oh, the wisdom of God in the structure of a bird's wing! Oh, the wisdom of God in the structure of a bird's voice! Could all the artists and artisans and philosophers of the earth make one dandelion! In one cup of china aster chough wine of wisdom for all nations to drink? Where is the architect who could plan the pillar of one pond lily? Break off the branch of a tree, and see in the flowing sap the Divine chemistry of the alum, the sugar, the tannin, the potash, the carbonate of lime. Let scientists try to explain the wonders of the artichoke or radish. Let them look at a vegetable and tell the story of how it has lungs, and how it has feet, and how it has an ancestry as old as the ages, and how it will have descendants as long as time. Gilileo in prison for his advanced notions of things was asked why he persisted in believing in God, and he pointed down to a broken straw on the floor of his dungeon, and said: "Sirs, if I had no other reason to believe the wisdom and the goodness of God, I would argue them from that straw on the floor of this dungeon." Behold the wisdom of God in the construction of the seeds from which all the growths of the springtime come forth—seeds so wonderfully constructed that they keep their vitality for hundreds and thousands of years. Grains of corn, found in the cerements of the Egyptian mummies, buried thousands of years ago, planted now, come up as luxuriantly and easily as grains of corn that grew last year planted this springtime. After the fire in London in 1666 the Sisimbrium iris, seeds of which must have been planted hundreds and hundreds of years before that, grew all over the ruins of the fire. Could the universities of the earth explain the mysteries of one ruta-baga seed? Could they girdle the mysteries of one grain of corn? Oh, the shining firmament in one drop of dew! Oh, the untraveled continents of mystery in a crystal of snow! Oh, the gorgeous upholstery in one tuft of mountain moss! Oh, the triumphal arch in one tree branch! Oh, the God in an atom!—Talmage, in Ladies' Home Journal.

THE BOOK WILL TELL.

A Spiritual Barometer That Tests the Condition of the Soul.

A real Christian will be a true lover of the Bible. There is scarcely a better test. If the novel or the newspaper take the place of the Bible on his table or in his mind, then it is clear that the world has taken the place of God in his heart. If a man's Bible be clean and bright, and unsullied by use, undefiled by contact with daily life, his soul is not. There is no better spiritual barometer to test the true condition of the soul's atmosphere. He to whom the Bible seems wearisome, monotonous, uninteresting, has good cause for alarm. The neglect of it springs from coldness of affection towards its Author, and dislike of His rebukes. Whoever wants to grow in grace simply must study the Bible. It is the way to gain stability of doctrine so as not to be carried about with every wind of opinion. It is the way to commune with the noblest spirits that ever lived and be stimulated by their bright example. It is the way to become familiar with the loftiest precepts, receive the truest counsels, and come under the power of the holiest motives. Only he who studies the Word can be strong.—Christian Standard.

PICKED GEMS.

—It takes more courage to endure than to act.

—The people who fear God most are least afraid of men.

—The lower down a Christian gets the higher up he looks.

—The gold plating on a wire does not make it any stronger.

—God lights no man's house who shuts up all the windows.

—The surest way to win the love of people is to become lovable.

—Whenever a wise man makes a mistake it teaches him something.

—It isn't hard to be a Christian when you devote your whole time to it.

—When the last hypocrite dies the devil will not own a foot of ground on earth.

—It is when we have no where else to look that we can most fully trust God.—Ram's Horn.

The Grace of God.

It will take the Christian a long while to know the grace of God; the longer he lives, the more he knows of it here on earth, and it will take all of eternity to reveal it hereafter. The Christian's course will always be onward, upward, forward; never still, never going back, never losing, but always gaining, knowing more, loving more, more of joy, more of peace, more of bliss, more of God. Only the ages to come will show the exceeding riches of His grace, in His kindness toward us through Christ Jesus.—United Presbyterian.

Only Love.

Some one has beautifully said: Not fear of slavery, but love of liberty, steels the patriot's arm and nerves his heart to do and die for his country; not shame of ignorance, but love of learning, makes the student burn the midnight oil; not fear of hell, but love of truth, moves the Christian to suffer and be strong for his brother's good.—Ram's Horn.

WISE SAYINGS.

—That Christian has stopped following Christ who has reached a point where he won't speak to some of his neighbors.—Ram's Horn.

—A holy life has a voice; it speaks when the tongue is silent, and is either a constant attraction or a perpetual reproof.—Hinton.

—If your home is consecrated to Christ you will gather into it those whom Christ would gather if he lived where you live.—United Presbyterian.

—It is only when one regards church-going not so much as a duty as a precious privilege, that he can heartily sing: "I was glad when they said unto me: 'Let us go into the house of the Lord.'"—Chicago Standard.

—God keeps the lightnings of Heaven in His own scabbard, and no human arm can wield them; but God gives to every young man a lightning that he may use, and that is the lightning of an honest eye.—Talmage, in N. Y. Observer.

—There are mysteries which we would fain have unveiled. In our searching after truth we often find that we are vainly trying to comprehend the incomprehensible, to penetrate the invisible, and to know that which is inscrutable. Our futile endeavors may be a useful discipline, but the farther we advance the more shall we be impressed that it is the glory of God to conceal a thing, and the glory of man to have faith in God.—Christian Inquirer.

—The aim of Christianity is the grandest that can be conceived of—the making of a new Heaven and a new earth founded upon righteousness; the introduction of liberty, comfort, beauty, peace into human life; the transformation of the wilderness into a garden, budding and blossoming like the rose; the evolution of the human out of the animal, and of the Divine out of the human; and the domestication of Heaven upon earth. What a programme! How far-reaching and stupendous the changes it contemplates!—St. Louis Republic.

In 1865 250 railroad incorporation bills passed by parliament.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." Carlos Martyn, D.D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." Edwin F. Pardee, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York.

Short time only I will send my Electric Belts and Trusses On 6 Months' Trial

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELT

If You Wish Health, Address DR. C. B. JUDD, Detroit, Mich.

DEMOCRATIC SPEAKERS.

The Meetings to be Held in This County.

Hon. William F. McNagny, the democratic nominee for congress, will open his campaign in this county Saturday. His dates are as follows:

October 8—Monroeville.

October 15—Besancon.

October 21—Leo.

October 26—Smith's school house, one mile west of Shelden.

October 27—Sterling's school house.

October 31—New Haven.

November 1, 3, 4, 5 and 7—In this city.

Meetings are to be held throughout the county as follows:

October 8—Williamsport, Hon. J. M. Barrett, P. B. Colerick.

October 10—Center school house, Adams township, Hon. J. M. Barrett, P. W. Schaden.

October 10—Stouder's school house, Aboit township, S. M. Foster, N. D. Doughman.

October 12—Grill's school house, Springfield township, Hon. J. M. Barrett, Hon. C. M. Dawson.

October 14—Springfield Center, C. H. Worden.

October 14—Milan Center, Hon. S. M. Foster, P. B. Colerick.

October 14—Bower's school house, Perry township, Hon. J. M. Barrett, N. D. Doughman.

October 17—Edgerton, Hon. C. M. Dawson, J. F. Rodabaugh.

October 17—Pleasant Grove school house, Hon. S. M. Hench, E. V. Emerick.

October 18—Lafayette Center, Hon. Edward O'Rourke, P. W. Shaden.

October 18—Felger's school house, Hon. S. M. Hench, E. H. Parker, H. C. Bergboff.

October 18—Cedarville, Hon. J. M. Barrett, J. F. Rodabaugh.

October 18—School house No. 6, Maumee township, Hon. J. M. Robinson, E. V. Emerick.

October 19—Humbert's school house, No. 3, Hon. C. M. Dawson, J. M. Robinson.

October 20—Busses' school house, Hon. Edward O'Rourke, P. W. Schaden.

October 20—Fry's school house, Hon. J. M. Barrett, N. D. Doughman.

October 21—Zulu, Hon. S. M. Hench, C. H. Worden.

Get the Genuine.

If you suffer with lame back, especially in morning, Allcock's Plasters are a sure relief.

If you can not sleep, try an Allcock Plaster, well up between the shoulder blades—often relieves—sometimes cures. Try this before you resort to opiates.

If any of your muscles are lame—joints stiff—feel as if they wanted oiling—or if you suffer with any local pains or aches, these plasters will cure you.

If you use them once you will realize why so many plasters have been made in imitation of them. Like all good things, they are copied as closely as the law allows. Don't be duped by taking an imitation when it is as easy to get the genuine.

If you always insist upon having Allcock's Porous Plasters and never accept a substitute, you will not be disappointed.

A man living in a New York suburban hamlet recently went to the general store to buy some potatoes. "How is this?" he asked the storekeeper, "you are asking almost double the regular price for potatoes. Haven't you made a mistake?" "Oh, no," cheerfully replied the storekeeper. "You see I bought them potatoes when they was much dearer than they is now, and of course I can't afford to sell them at the present price."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Mount Washington railroad, steam, cog wheels, built in 1869.

The smallest Pill in the World!

Tutt's Tiny Pills SAVES MONEY.

One vial of these pills will save many dollars in doctors' bills. They are specially prepared as a family medicine, and supply a want long felt. They remove unhealthy accumulations from the body, without nausea or griping. Adapted to old and young. Price, 25c. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

USE TUTT'S HAIR DYE; a perfect imitation of nature; impossible to detect it. Price, $1 per box.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time AS FOLLOWS: * Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

FROM FT. WAYNE TO — LEAVE — ARRIVE

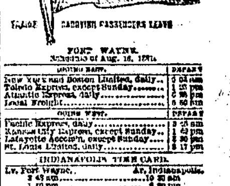
[illegible]

CINCINNATI, WABASH & MICHIGAN RY. (The Kokomo Line.)

[illegible]

W. H. BALDWIN, G. P. and T. A.

TIME TABLE



THE WABASH LINE

FORT WAYNE.

[illegible]

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

[Standard Time.]

[illegible]

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

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LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN

[illegible]

FT. W. & J. R. R.

LOCAL TIME TABLE. In Effect July 27, 1890.

[illegible]

GUITARS | MANDOLINS

The Lakeside. The Arion.

[illegible]

LYON & HEALY, 156 to 164 State St., Chicago.

as the years went on, that his artistic touch had grown finer as well as firmer; and that the divine quality which we feel to be poetry was manifested more and more. He had not yet ceased to be a moralist, but he had invested himself in the singing robes of the poet.

Before he accepted the editorial chair of the Pennsylvania Freeman he had begun to write for the Democratic Review, and during his occupancy of that thorny seat he sent to it a number of his finest poems. The characteristics of Whittier's poetry were as marked in this volume, which was published in his 35th year, as in all that he wrote in the long and prolific years that followed. He never surpassed its balladry, of which "The Norseman," "Cassandra Southwick," and "St. John" were good examples, though some of his later ballads, as "Barclay of Ury," and the "Angels of Buena Vista" (1847), "Calef in Boston" (1849), and "Maud Muller" (1854), were more highly thought of. Akin to these productions was a class of subjects which depended for their success upon the elements that underlie historic and dramatic writing. They were historic in that they dealt with personages who have left a name upon the records of past times, and dramatic in that they sought to revive their personality, as it lightened or darkened through their actions or separated them from their race, of whom they were benefactors or scourges. Belonging to this class are "Miriam," "The Vision of Echard," and "The King's Missive," and such representative poems as "Randolph of Roanoke," "Ellilot," "Ichabod," "Tauler," "Burns," and "Sumner." The art of Whittier in these illustrations of poetic portraiture is the art of Reynolds or Velasquez. The poems in which the homely power of his genius is most strongly marked are his "Songs of Labor," and the poem upon which his reputation most surely rests is "Snow-bound." It is at once autobiographic and national—autobiographic in that it is a faithful delineation of himself and the different members of his family, and national in that it is a vivid picture of winter life in the New England of olden times. If there is anything in British song with which it can be compared, it is "The Cotter's Saturday Night," which is perfect of its kind, though devoid of the poetic grace which is the charm of this sweetest of all American idyls.

When Victoria Was a Child.

The current issue of the Standard presents a picture of Queen Victoria at the age of 6, when she was still a Princess with exceedingly remote

"QUEEN VICTORIA AT 6."

chances of ever becoming England's sovereign. She then used to ride daily in her queer little carriage through Hyde Park, while the children flocked after her. The picture is a copy from a painting by John Doyle, now in the possession of his son, Dr. Conan Doyle, the celebrated physician and story-writer of London.

LIGHT OF COMING DAYS.

A Scientist Thinks Phosphorescent Glow Will Supersede Electricity.

It seems hard to believe that in a very few years the incandescent lamp, which we now regard as in many respects an almost perfect light, will be regarded as a crude makeshift, which mankind availed itself of while science stood on the threshold of the discovery of the perfect luminant. Mr. Tesla has shown in his experiments an ideal form of electric lighting which would transcend in luxury and convenience our present system of electric lighting by incandescent lamps as far as the latter transcends the oil lamps and tallow dips used by our near ancestors. Every drawing room would become an electric field in a continual state of rapidly alternating stress, in which the occupants would live, experiencing no unpleasant effect whatever, while vacuous tubes or phosphorescent globes and tubes, without care or attention, would shed a soft, diffuse light of color and intensity arranged to suit the most luxurious fancy. Mr. Tesla's watchword is that phosphorescent glow is the light of the future; he hints at an artificial aurora spreading from the summit of towers of hitherto undreamt height, and he has, at all events, got as far as producing in the air at atmospheric pressure a glowing plane bounded by two rings about a foot and thirty inches in diameter respectively. Whether all his visions will be realized remains to be proved; there is no doubt that they are guiding him aright.

LADY HENRY WAS CURIOUS.

She Did Not Understand the Meaning of Our "Chestnut" Slang.

When Lady Somerset first came to America she was particularly anxious to become acquainted with all the American customs, and to take part in everything American. Her appreciation of America was intense.

"Now, will you tell me," said she one day to a friend, "why the chestnut has been selected as a national nut and why it is so dear to the hearts of every one? I notice that all, be they old or young, boy or girl, man or woman, speak of the chestnut frequently, and always pleasantly, and even affectionately.

"To-day as I was seated in one of your horse cars a little boy began telling another one some short anecdote, when suddenly the other little boy sprang to his feet and shouted, 'Oh, chestnuts!' Later in the day I saw one man whisper something in the ear of a friend, to which the friend only replied, 'Oh, what a chestnut!

"How pleasant to have something of which every one is so fond. But explain the cause of the liking. Why was that particular nut selected? Why not the almond or the pecan? Is it that the chestnut grows more freely here?"

A woman walking in St. John's wood, London, saw on the walk a small snake wearing around its neck a ring studded with gems, to which was fastened a slender gold chain that had another jeweled ring at its end. She was startled, but recognized the bediamond reptile as Sara Bernhardt's favorite stage snake, and restored it to the tragedienne.

Hunting Season Opened.

For special rates to hunting territory call on agents of the Nickel Plate.

sept22-th&sat-till nov 12

SOME HOME SCIENCE.

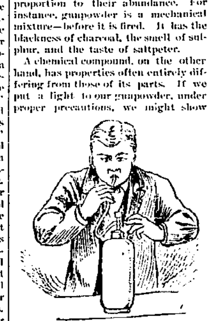
ANOTHER CHAPTER ON MODERN WONDER WORKERS.

Lessons That Are Very Interesting and No One Too Old to Learn—Tricks with Which You Can Amuse in the Home Circle.

WHAT WE CALL air is, in reality, a combination of two airs or gases, one modifying and diluting the other. It is not a chemical compound of these gases, but a mechanical mixture of them. The difference is an important one, and worthy of a little closer consideration.

In a mechanical mixture, each constituent has a separate existence, and the mixture has the properties of the constituents, modifying each other in proportion to their abundance. For instance, gunpowder is a mechanical mixture—before it is fired. It has the blackness of charcoal, the smell of sulphur, and the taste of saltpeter.

A chemical compound, on the other hand, has properties often entirely differing from those of its parts. If we put a light to our gunpowder, under proper precautions, we might show



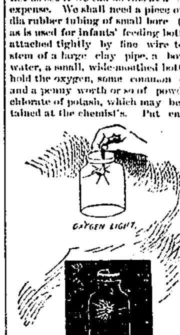
THE SYPHON BOTTLE EXPERIMENTS.

that the resulting gas, a chemical compound, while composed of the same elements as gunpowder, has hardly any properties in common with charcoal, saltpeter and sulphur individually.

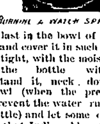
Again, to take the stock example. A mixture of sulphur with iron filings is purely mechanical. It has the colors of the constituents, and it can be readily resolved into its separate parts by passing a magnet through it, when the iron filings will be drawn out, as shown in the sketch. But if we mix the two again, and, putting a small quantity of them together in the bowl of a clay pipe, hold the latter in a gas jet for a short time, we shall find, in addition to a very unpleasant smell, that the iron and sulphur will have entered into a chemical combination, producing a new substance, sulphide of iron, which does not give up its iron to the magnet, and has none of the more distinctive qualities either of sulphur or of iron filings. Before putting it in the gas, the pipe bowl contained a mechanical mixture; the sulphide of iron afterward formed is a chemical compound.

Air, then, is a mechanical mixture. It consists, all the world over, of two colorless and tasteless gases. One is nitrogen and the other oxygen. The really active and lifegiving portion of the air is the oxygen, which, however, is so energetic that it is only fit for ordinary inhalation, when diluted with four times its bulk of the negative element or nitrogen. Such is the activity of pure oxygen that it has been successfully used of late to restore to life people who have appeared to be drowned, or poisoned by want of air, or bad gases.

Oxygen is a gas of so very interesting a kind that it is worth a little trouble to obtain some for experience. Let us see if we can do this at a small expense. We shall need a piece of India rubber tubing of small bore (such as is used for infants' feeding bottles), attached tightly by fine wire to the stem of a large clay pipe, a bowl of water, a small, wide-mouthed bottle to hold the oxygen, some common clay, and a penny worth or so of powdered chlorate of potash, which may be obtained at the chemist's. Put enough



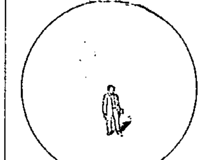
OXYGEN LIGHT.



BURNING A WATCH SPRING.

of the last in the bowl of the pipe to fill it, and cover it in such a way as to be air-tight, with the moist clay. Then fill the bottle with water, and stand it, neck downward, in the bowl (when the pressure of air will prevent the water running out of the bottle) and let some one hold the end of that India-rubber tube, which is remote from the pipe, underneath the said bottle. Now hold the bowl of the clay pipe with its contents in the fire or over a gas jet (or, what is better, a gas stove), and after a little white bubbles will rise from the tube into the bottle, driving out the water. These bubbles are oxygen gas, obtained at a cost of a good deal under six pence, and capable of affording us a great deal of instruction and of enabling us to perform some very brilliant experiments. Two or three small bottles may be thus filled with gas from a single pipe-full of chlorate of potash.

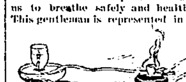
Put a saucer of water under each bottle, and lift from the bowl. This will retain the oxygen until it is wanted, when the bottle may be inverted. We may show how energetically the gas supports the burning of anything that is put in it, by taking a match which has been burning a little while, blowing it out, and dipping it in the bottle of oxygen. It will at once burst anew into flame, and continue to burn with the utmost brilliancy for some time. Some things which do not burn at all in atmospheric air will do so with great brilliancy in oxygen. A broken watch spring (which any jeweler will give you for the asking) may be made to burn in oxygen if it is first softened by heating it to redness, or nearly so, and letting it cool (when it may be pulled and twisted into a spiral), and sticking one end of it into a cork which fits one of the bottles. Tip the other end of the spring with sulphur, and, setting light to the latter, put the spring on its cork, in a bottle of oxygen. The spring will catch fire from the sulphur and burn with dazzling brightness, dropping scintillae of molten steel, which excel the electric light in brilliancy. It is well to stand the bottle in a bowl of



THE AMOUNT OF AIR NEEDED FOR EXISTENCE.

water, as these drops of melted steel usually break the bottom out of the vessel in which the experiment is conducted. It is then, however, quite free from danger.

The nitrogen of the air is neither good nor bad to breathe. It dilutes the too active oxygen, that is all. If we had to breathe oxygen pure and simple, constituted as we are, we should burn away like the watch spring, but not so prettily. For breathing is essentially the same as burning. We take in the oxygen of the air with our lungs, and it is employed in purifying the exhausted blood there. When it is exhaled again it brings with it carbon. The nitrogen comes out unchanged, but the oxygen has been turned into carbonic acid. A great bulk of fresh air is required to enable us to breathe safely and healthily. This gentleman is represented in the



MAKING OXYGEN.

center of a sphere, showing the amount of air he needs, all to himself, every half hour. It may be asked, Why is it, then, that all the air surrounding the world has not been used up by the millions who have breathed it? The answer is that Nature, in her wonderful economy, has provided for its renewal. For plants breathe as well as animals; but whereas animals inhale oxygen and exhale the gas called not quite accurately carbonic acid, plants absorb carbonic acid and yield up oxygen. Thus plants purify the air for us, while the carbon which they absorb nourishes them! Is not this a wonderful and beautiful fact?

Is Our Sun a Dynamo?

As we look at the glowing carbon in an incandescent lamp, and know that it is possible for that hair-like filament to maintain its heat and brilliancy, almost unchanged, for more than one thousand hours, it is an object lesson for us. It is intense heat and brilliant light without combustion. When feeble man has been able to so far unravel the mysteries of heat and light as to be able to accomplish this result, a suspension of judgment at least is called for on the part of our scientific leaders, who hold to the theory that the heat of the sun must be derived from combustion, and predict that the time may come when the fuel will be exhausted. The light coming from the incandescent lamp is simply another form of motion. Is it not possible that he who sits on high as the ruler of all forces may utilize the motion of the rolling spheres as huge dynamos, and thus give us sunlight and heat, without combustion?

They Cannot Let Go.

The mechanism of the leg and foot of a chicken or other bird that roosts on a limb is a marvel of design. It often seems strange that a bird will sit on a roost and sleep all night without falling off, but the explanation is perfectly simple. The tendon of the leg of a bird that roosts is so arranged that when the leg is bent at the knee the claws are bound to contract, and thus hold with a sort of death-grip the limb round which they are placed. Put a chicken's feet on your wrist and then make the bird sit down and you will have a practical illustration on your skin that you will remember for some time. By this singular arrangement, seen only in such birds as roost, they will rest comfortably and never think of holding on, for it is impossible for them to let go till they stand up.

A Conscientious Saloon-Keeper.

A liquor dealer, who opened a place for business in Columbia, Mo., recently started out with a determination to justify and dignify his business and lift it from the level usually assigned to it. He issued a notice with this headline: "Know all men by these presents." He announced that he had "no desire to sell to minors, drunkards or the destitute," that any "wife with a drunkard for a husband," or any person with a friend "unfortunately dissipated," was requested to notify him of the fact, and the persons described would be excluded from his place of business. He believed "there are gentlemen of honor and workmen who can afford it who want to drink," and he wanted to do business, a strictly legitimate business, with them.

Luminous Street Numbers.

Luminous figures on street doors to render the number of houses visible at night is the newest patent of an electric light company at Berlin, Germany. The number is fixed to a pane of glass behind which an electric light is kept active. The connection can be established or the lamp lighted at any place inside of the house.

From Far Peru.

The world's fair commission for Peru has asked government aid to enable it to make an exhibit of living animals of that country. It has suggested the importance of the matter to all breeders, especially of the animals peculiar to that region, such as llamas, alpacas, paco-vicunas and others, and there is no doubt that a very creditable exhibit will be sent to Chicago.

Union Pacific was begun 1863, opened for traffic 1869.

The Wrong Side of Fifty.

Reader, have you passed the meridian of life? Are your joints getting stiff, your muscles and losing their elasticity? Are you troubled with lumbago? Are you, in short, in daily or occasional receipt of any of those admonitions which nature gives to remind people that they are growing old? If so, try a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a most genial and agreeable mitigator of the infirmities of age, a rapid promoter of convalescence, and an effectual means of counteracting bodily decay. Good digestion, sound sleep, a hearty appetite, freedom from rheumatic twinges are among the benign fruits that spring from the regular and persistent use of this superb tonic and corrective, which has received the unqualified sanction of the medical fraternity. Give it the fair trial that it deserves, and you will be grateful for this advice.

Autumn.

The echo of a whispered word,
A fleeting cadence low and sweet,
Fresh as the songs the streams repeat,
Faint as the croon of nesting bird.

A deeper azure in the sky,
Fields gleaming gay with green and gold,
Close 1 wings that droning half unfold,
As summer passes slowly by.

A breath of sadness scarcely caught,
A minor note to swell the strain,
A blossom bowed by falling rain,
Gold strands with silver subtly wrought.

O, rare unfathomed August days,
Rich with the glories of the past,
What will you bring us forth at last?
What lurks beneath your hovering gaze?
—May Lennox in the Ladies' Home Journal.

Food That Will Beautify.

It cannot be doubted that what one eats will make or mar the skin, writes Mrs. Mallon in the Ladies' Home Journal. The famous French writer on food, Brillat-Savarin, says, "rich food makes beautiful women." But this was badly translated; he meant by it, not rich as indicating greasy, or oily, or heavy food, but he meant good food, that which is properly cooked and which is fresh. The pale, pasty complexion of many of our women is attributed, without any extra thought, to too much pastry, too many sweets, overdone meat and an insufficient quantity of fresh vegetables. The green salad in any shape, from the long curling lettuce leaf to the crisp little watercress, is a constant beautifier, and more than this, regularly eaten, it quiets your nerves and gives you a pleasant sleep. But if you flood it with vinegar and powder it with sugar you have simply made for yourself a dish that will have no effect upon you whatever, unless it should be by the force of the vinegar to break the enamel of your teeth.

The right way for you to eat this most beautifying of dishes is to have upon it a good French dressing, that is, one formed of pepper, salt, a small portion of vinegar, and a large portion of good sweet olive oil; if you do not care for this then eat your salad as did the hermits of old, dipping a leaf in some salt and having with it a piece of bread and butter. All fresh vegetables, especially asparagus, tend to improve the skin. I do not say give up all sweets, but I do say to eat them in their proper place; that is, after you have had your dinner and when you will not require a great quantity. Pastery, if eaten at all, must be so light that it is above reproach; then it will not have any apparent effect on the skin, but it will tend to fatten you.

Employments of Frenchwomen.

It is not at all unlikely that the jealousy or the downright aversion shown by the French medical students to female competition arises from that curious social conservatism which prevails among a nation who rarely miss the opportunity to proclaim themselves the most democratic people in Europe. There have always been a great many crafts and employments open to Frenchwomen from which Englishwomen were, until a very recent period, almost entirely debarred. From time immemorial in Paris and other large French towns the shopkeeper's wife has officiated as his bookkeeper and cashier and very often late at night, while monsieur is playing dominos or billiards or enjoying his cigar and his "bock" at his favorite cafe, madame is painfully balancing her books behind the counter of the deserted but still brilliantly-lit shop. Women, again, in France have an almost entire monopoly in selling newspapers at the kiosques or in keeping "bureaux de tabac." They may also practice art without leave or hinderance and they may attain, if they have the talent and capacity, bright eminence as painters, sculptors, engravers or draughtswomen in black and white; but the Academy of Fine Arts persistently sets its face against the admission of lady members, although, as Mme. Leon Bartaux, the president of the Union of Feminine Artists, has pointed out, there were in the last century two lady academicians—Mme. Terbursch and the renowned portrait painter Mme. Vigee-Lebrun.—London Telegraph.

Getting Weighed.

Two friends approach. One is a dumpling of a woman and the other as thin as a match. The fleshy person mounts first. Higher and higher climbs the scales. She looks thoroughly disgusted as her companion cautiously manipulates the weigher. "One hundred and thirty-six? I don't believe it. The old thing is out of order. No? Well, Madge, you are just too horrid." Madge lightly steps into place, and with a laugh and a "here goes," anxiously scrutinizes the maneuvers of the machine. But it doesn't go; sticks fast, in fact, at 100. Not a half-pound more will it give the young woman, who has been building her hopes upon fresh milk, country fare, and complete rest to fill out the hollows and cover up ugly angles. "My, but I envy you," sighs her fleshy friend. "Well, you needn't," snaps the disappointed one. "Look at your lovely neck and arms. Why, anything becomes you just because you can show such tantalizing bits of white flesh, while I must plan continually to cover up my bones. It is simply exasperating, and here I have been trying so hard all the season to catch a few extra pounds." "And I," said the other, "have never worked so hard in all my life at the oar as I have this summer, and all in the hope that I might lose a layer or two of extra flesh."

Indoor Summer Amusements.

When the mother packs the trunks for the summer holiday in the country she must not forget that there will be rainy days and cold, dull evenings, when the children cannot go out of doors, and will want amusement in the house, writes Elisabeth Robinson Scovil. If she provides for this beforehand she will have occupation ready for them, and will not be worried lest their fidgeting should disturb the other boarders. Children's tastes differ as much as those of their elders, and in making provisions for their entertainment each mother must be guided by the inclinations of her own family. Some children ask for nothing more delightful than to be read to. An interesting book will hold them enchanted until the reader is exhausted. In after life they will always associate certain pages with the dear voice that interpreted them. It is a great gift to be able to read aloud with ease to one's self and pleasure to the hearer. Children can be trained to do so with a little trouble, if they have daily practice in the right way, and if the story is absorbing they will not discover that they are at the same time acquiring an accomplishment. Again, there are games where no other implements than pencil and paper are required.

The Duchess of Edinburgh.

The Duchess of Edinburgh, mother of the youngest of royal fiancees, has had a strange and troubled history. As Archduchess Maria of Russia she was the adored only daughter of Czar Nicholas and her marriage to the sailor son of the Queen of England was considered by many a mesalliance, but her love for him conquered all obstacles, and what was looked upon by many as a mere political arrangement was really dictated, on the one side at least, by the most fervent girlish affection. The Duchess is not popular in England, the deep-rooted feeling of distrust against the Russian nation which has obtained in Great Britain since the Crimean war extended itself to her and, proudly sensitive, she did not care to try and conciliate the affections of those who credited her from the first with want of sympathy and dislike of her husband's people. She has, however, been an admirable wife; and Princess Maria, Roumania's future Queen, has been extremely well brought up and is the most winning member of the royal families. Since the tragic death of her father the Duchess has never seemed to have had the cloud of gloom entirely lifted off. She is much beloved in her own circle and the present Czar is never so happy as when she is spending a short holiday in her native land.—Detroit Free Press.

How to Arrange Flowers.

When flowers are to be so arranged as to look like a bank of bloom, or just as they grow, fruit cans and bottles of different heights are convenient vessels to arrange them in. Do not crowd the flowers, and cut them with long stems. Then set a row of the tallest jars for a background, those a little lower in front, and still lower in the foreground. To conceal the receptacles in the foreground either droop vines or flowers over the front of the jars, or arrange them in long, narrow baskets, or in rustic boxes used for window gardening. Nasturtiums grouped in this fashion with the very dark flowers in the back, the deep orange flowers in the middle distance, and the lightest shades in front, are very effective. Such a mass of flowers is particularly effective if arranged in front of a mirror. The mirror need not necessarily be over the mantel of an expensive fireplace, but a long narrow glass framed in a simple band of oak or pine, suspended over a simple mantel, adds grace to a number of pretty rooms that I know. The simpler the lines to the mantel the better, as fretwork and many scrolls, curves, and attempts at ornamentation make the cheap mantel hideous.

A Most Perfect Wife.

Since her marriage Mrs. Evarts' life has been so interwoven, her individuality so completely involved in that of her family. Mrs. Evarts' good health, even disposition, absence of nervousness under trying circumstances, have made her an inestimable helpmeet for an astute lawyer and active politician, as well as a judicious mother to her ten living children. Mr. Evarts' business has been in New York, where they have a winter home; but "Runnymede," a beautiful estate of twelve hundred acres, is at Windsor, where they spend their summers. Formerly Mrs. Evarts remained there the greater part of the year in order to keep her children in the country. She has always been very careful of her children's health, believing no expenditure of time and money too great to secure to them strong and healthy bodies. Like the women of her generation Mrs. Evarts is a good needle-woman.

Silk Plated Stockings.

Silk stockings with the old-fashioned clocks are shown in the stores, and although they are pretty, I do not think they are as refined looking as the all-black stocking, writes Mrs. Mallon. Quite a number of very elaborate ones have gold thread used for embroidering the clocks, but as these stockings will not wash, I should not think many would be chosen. A very comfortable stocking for summer wear is known as plated silk. It is not as expensive as pure silk, but has its gloss and wears well. Women with sensitive skins find lisle thread stockings uncomfortable, and to them I recommend, from personal experience, the silk plated ones.

Carriages fitted with electric lamps were used by speakers during the recent campaign in England.

A French Duel.

A report of a French duel has the following interesting conclusion: "M. Lelache having fired his shot, it was now the turn of M. Boboche to discharge his weapon. He waited calmly for a moment, brought up his pistol, awaited the word—and fired in the air. This was not, however, so great an act of magnanimity as might be supposed, for his antagonist had climbed a tree."

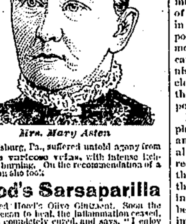
Terrific Explosion.

Many steam users imagine themselves secure against accident because their boilers have never given out and no defect sufficiently prominent to occasion them uneasiness made its appearance. False security. Get "Hartford" inspection and insurance.

22-eod LUMBARD.

Do not make a mistake in buying family medicine. Moffat's Pills cures all stomach and liver diseases, and purifies the blood. Try them.

The Rigi Mountain railroad opened for traffic 1871.



Mrs. Mary Asten

of Lewisburg, Pa., suffered untold agony from **broken varicose veins**, with intense itching and burning. On the recommendation of a physician she took

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and used Hood's Olive Ointment. Soon the ulcers began to heal, the inflammation ceased, she was completely cured, and says, "I enjoy health as I have not for many years."

"We are personally acquainted with Mrs. Asten and know the above to be true." J. S. GRIFFIN & SON, Lewisburg, Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Habitual Constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Window Faces.

Windows look when opened wide
Laughing fit to split their side.

When they're only opened half
They seem to have a jolly laugh.

When they're raised a peg or two
They smile as bashful children do.

When they're shut and will not budge
They're quite as sober as a judge.

Look up and down the street, and see
If they laugh at you as they do at me.

He Kissed the Bride.

The Rev. Dr. B——, a well-known clergyman, gives an amusing history of his first marriage fee. He was settled over a country parish, and had his study at his boarding-house. One evening a young man and woman, genuine specimens of the rustic lover, called at the house and asked him to marry them.

I performed the ceremony, and according to custom was about to kiss the bride, who was really quite a beauty, when the groom stopped me.

"No, you don't, mister, he said good naturedly; "I'll attend to that myself!"

I smiled and yielded the point, and as the couple started out I followed them to the front door. There the groom invited me out to the wagon, where he had something for me. He helped the bride in, got in himself beside her, and reaching down behind him, lifted out a sack of potatoes and handed it over to me.

I thanked him, and was about turning away. Just then the groom looked proudly at the girl and then at me.

"Aint she a beauty, mister?" said he.

"Very handsome," I admitted.

"Nothin' partier in the country, eh?" he asked.

"Not that I have seen."

"Air you married?" he inquired, kindly.

"I'm sorry to say I am not."

"Nothin' like this in the house, eh?" and he chuckled the blushing bride under the chin.

"No, I'm all alone."

The groom must have detected a note of sadness in my voice, for he looked at me commiseratingly.

"Look here, mister," he said, "I'll tell you what I'll do. If you'll give me back them 'taters and half a dollar to boot, I'll be blamed if you can't kiss the bride."

Of course I couldn't be so ungallant as to refuse the offer, if, indeed, it would have been safe to do so, and handing over the potatoes and the only half dollar I had, I saluted the bride.

Whistled Speech.

When the Marquis de Lafayette and several officers quitted the French army, then in insurrection, after the famous 10th of August, they were seized by the King of Prussia. Then they were transferred to the custody of Austria, and for a long time were confined in the castle of Olmutz. They were kept in solitary confinement, but were in hearing of each other when standing at the windows of their chambers.

To improve this advantage they thought of the following plan: There are, or were at that time, in Paris, certain tunes called airs of the Pont Neuf—popular ballads that were sung on street corners and in other public places. The words belonging to these airs were so well known that to strike up a few of the notes was to recall to memory the words that accompanied them.

The captives at Olmutz gradually composed for themselves a vocal vocabulary by whistling these notes at their windows; and this vocabulary, after a short time, became so complete that two or three notes from each tune formed an alphabet, and gave the men a means of intercourse.

In this way they communicated to one another news concerning their families, the progress of the war, and many other things; and when, by rare good fortune, one of them had procured a gazette, he whistled its entire contents to his partners in suffering and confinement.

The commander of the fortress was constantly informed of these unaccountable concerts. He listened; he set spies; but as the whole was a language of convention, the most practised musician would have failed to detect the meaning of the notes.

Whistling was prohibited, but in vain, and at length the Austrian, tired of conjecture, interposed no further to prevent what he could not comprehend.

For the Baby.

Not much mistaken sentimentality can remain in the minds of benevolent persons after a term of work among those classes who keep city prisons filled. But it is replaced by something far better, an understanding of practical methods of helping them, and a genuine sympathy which exists along with a just estimate of their shortcomings and misfortunes. M. Du Camp writes of a bit of wise and tender sentiment which he noted in a visit to a Paris mission for women.

One of the branches of the "Work for Prisoners Discharged from Saint Lazare" is the work of clothing and finding employment for the women. In connection with it the women are helped in many ways in accordance with the spirit rather than the letter of its rules.

One poor ex-prisoner came in during M. DuCamp's visit to thank the committee for getting her husband's term of imprisonment shortened; because in his absence the burden of the support of a large family of children was more than she could carry; another came to thank the committee for furnishing her husband with respectable clothes and assisting him to get work, thus partially relieving her of the support of the family.

It was an extremely business-like place. The name of every ex-prisoner and the main facts of her history, and all the work of the association, were recorded in registers. Amid so much that was strictly practical and useful the visitor was struck with one seemingly incongruous object. It was a beautiful white funeral wreath, with imitation of pearl pendants.

"What is that for?" he asked.

"The wreath? That is for one of our prisoners who now is working in a good place," explained the manager. "She lost her baby a little while ago. She will come for this and take it to put on the grave next Sunday. Extravagant? Not at all. As long as she cares for her baby's grave, we believe the loving rememberance of it will save her from temptation.

His General Effect.

During a trial which took place in a New England city some years ago, the plaintiff was undergoing a rather sharp examination from the defendant's attorney. The case was one of damages claimed on account of severe bodily injuries received by the plaintiff on a railroad, due, the plaintiff claimed, to the negligence of the defendant railroad company's servants.

Mr. C——, the railroad company's lawyer, was noted for his nervous manner in examining witnesses and endeavoring to disconcert them. This witness, however, determined not to be squelched or confused by his opponent's counsel.

After becoming thoroughly provoked by the attacks of the lawyer, he remonstrated.

"Mr. C——," said he, "I am an invalid. I cannot allow you to question me in this manner. It is a positive injury to my nervous system, which is at best in a shattered condition. I shall have to refuse to answer your questions unless you put them in a different manner.

"I am troubled, on account of the injury received on the railroad, with sclerosis of the spinal cord. At this minute I can see you double, and know by experience it is generally enough to upset a man to see you once."

Whether out of gratitude for this tribute to his remarkable powers, or from a feeling that the general sentiment was against his method of questioning on that occasion, it it said that the lawyer was noticeably mild in his further treatment of the witness with "sclerosis of the spinal cord."

Venus.

The planet Venus continues to puzzle the astronomers. It is a world so closely resembling the earth in size that one might naturally enough expect to find many other resemblances between them.

But there is some peculiarity in Venus' atmosphere which renders the telescopic study of the planet's surface exceedingly difficult. In fact, its atmosphere seems to be so exceedingly cloudy that only the merest glimpses of the globe beneath can occasionally be caught.

A recent review of the results of twenty years' observation of Venus by Trouvvelot, the French astronomer, indicates that the surface of that planet is no less extraordinary than the atmosphere which covers it. Trouvelot thinks that certain white spots seen on Venus are the tops of vast mountains which protrude above the cloud-laden atmosphere. Curiously enough, these mountains are all in the neighborhood of the poles.

Observations by J. J. Landerer on the polarization of light reflected from Venus appear to bear out Trouvelot's conclusions. Landerer believes that the phenomena observed by him indicate that the whole surface of the planet must be covered by a thick layer of clouds, except in the polar regions, where parts of the surface extend above clouds.

Discouraging.

Sometimes young men are deterred from entering upon matrimony by such incidents as the following, which is of actual occurrence:

A young man passing through a crowd in a great dry goods store found himself side by side with a timid-looking little man, and exactly behind a lady. A movement of the crowd forced the young man to step upon the hem of the lady's skirt.

She turned quickly around, with a furious look, and was evidently about to address some fierce remarks to him, when a change came over her face suddenly.

"Oh, I beg your pardon, sir," she said; "I was going to get very angry. You see I thought it was my husband!"

The timid little man smiled faintly; and the young man said to himself, "If wives get angry so much more quicker with their husbands than they do with other men, what is the use of being a husband?"

Genius and Talent.

A German professor, who is also a musical composer, has struck out a new variation of the old Poeta nascitur proverb.

"There are two kinds of renowned composers in the sea of music," he says. "Some of them are fishes, and some have learned how to swim. Mozart was one of the fishes."

LOCAL LINES

That Have Fallen in Pleasant Places—Our Own Neighbors and Friends Tell of Remarkable Cures.

Catarrh is a weakness of the mucus membranes.

It is caused by repeated and neglected colds or by some means which lowers the vitality of the parts.

It can only be cured by the system of treatment that the Stackhouse Medical Institute has perfected and adopted.

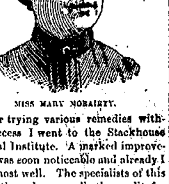
One part of this system cleanses and heals with irritating.

The other part builds up the system, gives tone and strength to the diseased membranes and prevents a relapse.

It thus consists of a constitutional course combined with local applications that cleanse and heal the affected parts.

There is no magic or sorcery about this. It is knowledge and skill, the result of years of study and experience applied to each individual case with intelligence, patience and perseverence.

A Remarkable Change.



MISS MARY NOBAIRTY.

After trying various remedies without success I went to the Stackhouse Medical Institute. A marked improvement was soon noticeable and already I am almost well. The specialists of this institution deserve all the credit for having wrought such a remarkable change in me. I heartily recommend them to any one having nose, throat or lung trouble.—Miss Mary Mcrairty New Haven, Conn.

Thoroughly Satisfied.

MR. THOMAS GORMLEY.

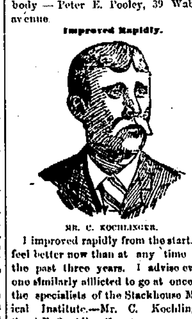
I was suffering from all the symptoms of catarrh when I begun treatment at the Stackhouse Medical institute, but since taking treatment they have almost entirely disapeared. I am thoroughly satisfied with the progress made in my case and have full confidence i the doctors.—Thomas Gormley, 74 Melita street.

As Well as Anybody.

PETER E. POOLEY.

I never felt so well before, and wish I could have found such doctors as those of the Stackhouse Medical Institute years ago. I am still taking treatment and in a little while I will be as well as anybody — Peter E. Pooley, 39 Wabash avenue.

Improved Rapidly.



MR. C. KOCHLINGER.

I improved rapidly from the start. I feel better now than at any time for the past three years. I advise every one similarly afflicted to go at once to the specialists of the Stackhouse Medical Institute.—Mr. C. Kochlinger, Socst P. O., Allen County.

DR. STACKHOUSE

Is a graduate of the medical college of Indiana and late house physician of Indianapolis City hospital, a student of the New York Polyclinic and other New York institutions devoted to the higher branches of medicine. His diploma bears the written endorsement of Jefferson Medical College, of Philadelphia. Dr. Stackhouse is licensed to practice medicine in twelve states and all the great cities of the union.

DR. C. H. FIELD

Was for eight years acting Assistant Surgeon in the United States army. Dr. Field received his medical education at King's College and Hospital, London, England, and since coming to America in 1875 graduated at the State Medical College, Mobile, Alabama. As a specialist of experience and ability Dr. Field ranks with the best.

Of Special Interest.

Patients are supplied with all necessary medicines free of cost.

For those taking treatment, consultation and examination is free.

No cases taken which, in the opinion of the staff, can not be benefitted.

Cases that have failed to receive benefit from the treatment of others are especially solicited.

All curable cases of lingering, continued or doubtful character treated with unfailing success.

STACKHOUSE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
Permanently Located in White's New Bank Building,
Corner Wayne and Clinton Streets.
(Entrance opposite Masonic Temple)
FORT WAYNE, IND.

SPECIALTIES—Catarrh, and Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Nervous Diseases, Blood and Skin Diseases, Chronic Diseases. Successful treatment by mail. Write for symptom blank. Consultation and examination, $1.00. Office hours—9 to 12 a. m.; 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sunday 3 to 5 p. m.

NOBBY
Fall - Styles
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Worsted Suitings,
Scotch Cheviots.
Landau Novelties in
Fine Trowserings,
Fancy Vestings.
Fall and Winter Overcoatings at
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PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters,
48 East Main St.,
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WANTED—Good dining room girl. 35 East Wayne street. 16-tf

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Call at 138 West Wayne street. 25-tf

WANTED—Girl for general housework; good wages. 35 W. Washington st.

WANTED—Five good natural gas fitters. Good wages. Call at 29 West Main St. 3-tf

WANTED—Two good solicitors. Fort Wayne District Telegraph Co., 15 West Columbia street. 6-tf

WANTED—A steady, sob-r man to collect and canvas. Good salary. W. J. Armstrong, Supt., 22 Pixley Block, Berry St. 27-tf

WANTED—$40 per month and expenses paid good men for taking orders, steady work. Apply, Protective Nurseries, Geneva, N. Y. oct 8 15

WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen of good address: chance to see the World's Fair free and make big money. Paul Morgan, 15 East Main St. 4 6t

WANTED—Energetic men of business experience to meet merchants. Salary and commission. John G. McGregor, Caxton Building, Chicago, Ills. 7-2t

WANTED—Lady to manage office. Salary $60 monthly and expenses. References and $50 cash security required. Address, L. M. C., No. 41 Kuhn's Building, Dayton, Ohio. 7-3t

WANTED—Drug salesman for this territory, on a well advertised proprietary medicine. Can make big money. Address, Wholesale Department, Madame M. Yale Co., 146 State street, Chicago, Ill. 4-6t

WANTED—Boarding; private christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-tf

$5 to $15 per day at home, selling Lightning Plater and plating Jewelry, watches, tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. sep-3-a-12t H. K. DELNO & CO., Columbus, O.

MAN Wanted. Salary and expenses. Permanent place. Apply now. Only growers of nursery stock on both American and Canadian soils. Hardy varieties our specialty. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Chicago. se 17 sa tu-nov 17.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At the SENTINEL Office, bound copies of revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—Saloon, with all new fixtures and a first-class down-town location. Address, O. K. Sentinel office. 13-1mo

FOR SALE—Shetland pony, cart, harness and saddle. Entire outfit only $120.00. Inquire at Louis Fox's, Corner Calhoun and Jefferson street. 8-3t.

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. S. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co's bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—A glass-front landau hack, a buckboard, cart, double set of work harness, six second-hand buggies, road wagon and a good cash register. Thos. Hunt, 12 Randolph st. Oct4-1m

FOR SALE—A good paying business, located in the center of the city. The present owner being desirous of selling on account of ill health. Call at the office of W. & E. Leonard, Room 25 Bank Block. 7-6t

FOR SALE—Good driving horse, harness and top buggy; cheap; also, horse, harness and two-seated surrey, for $75, and ten horses cheap, or will trade for real estate. Call on Geo. H. Irwin, Room 23 Arcade. 6-tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—House and lot No. 108 West DeWald street. House contains six rooms, gas and water, a good cistern, new barn, grape arbor, underground drain from house to alley sewer. Inquire at house. Must be sold soon. 6-3t

FOR SALE—One house, with 13 rooms, centrally located; this is a boarding house, and is an old stand: it is a rare chance for some one. We also have one 8-room house on South Calhoun street, price $1,300, and two on Barr street, price $1,600 each. One on McLaughlin street, south side, price $650 if sold soon. Inquire at Dr. Niswonger's office, 29 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind. Oct1-1m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A livery barn with all modern improvements. Inquire at Ryan Bros'., 161 Harrison st., Telephone No. 443. 29-tf

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished room, suitable for single gentleman; best of references given. Apply at 165 East Washington st. 21-tf

FOR RENT—One furnished front room, with alcove up stairs; also, one suite of front rooms unfurnished, down stairs. Call at 101 West Berry street. 3-6t

FOR RENT—A new, medium sized house, with bath room and all modern improvements on Berry street, centrally located. Inquire at 40 Harmer st., cor. E. Wayne st. 30-tf

LOST.

LOST—Ladies' gold watch, on Calhoun street between Baron's candy store and Superior street. Case No. 220903. Finder please return same to this office and receive reward. 8-3t

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERRY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 48 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of Women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.; from 1 p. m. to 3 p. m.

HOW TO BUILD A HOME.

DO YOU KNOW—That the cheapest place to borrow money is the Fort Wayne Building, Loan Fund and Savings Association, which meets at hall of city Dep't Y. M. C. A. on Calhoun street, first Tuesday after the 18th of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., and will loan from $100 to $10,000 in sums of $100 and upwards, on first mortgage, real estate security. Loans made to anyone, whether a member of the association or not. The borrower repays the loan in monthly installments.

F. D. CASANAVE, President.
C. HETTLER, Treasurer.
J. T. ROBARDSON, Attorney.
P. J. McDONALD, Secretary.

DO YOU WANT A HOME? Parties will do well to call on me and look over my list of bargains. I will build to suit purchaser on any of my vacant lots. I have two elegant farms that I will exchange in part for city property. J. T. CRAWFORD. Rooms 10 and 11 Pixley & Long Block

MISCELLANEOUS.

ARRIVED—Prof. Luce and wife, Gypsy Zora, the celebrated palm and planet readers and mediums, reveal every hidden mystery in life; clairvoyantly your future unerringly predicted. Room 38 West Wayne street, entrance on Harrison street. sept 1x-1mo

JUST about once a day, on the average, the foundations of another new house are laid in Lakeside. The rapidity with which this beautiful addition is now building up with handsome homes is greater than ever before. The quality of people it attracts is the very best. It is not too late to build yet this fall. If you have a hundred or two dollars to pay on a lot, the Land Co. will loan you all the money to build. The rent you are paying would soon secure you a home of your own. tf

MONEY TO LOAN—The Tri-state Building and Loan Association will loan you money to pay a mortgage or build you a home at a less rate than any one else. Do not pay rent or a high rate of interest when you can get the the money of the Tri-state Building and Loan Association at a low rate and on such easy terms. One thousand dollars at $12, $14 or $17 per month, to suit borrower. Call at the office of the Association, rooms 13 and 14 Pixley and Long block, and secure full particulars. 27-tf

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums of $100 to $10,000. Lowest rates and easiest terms. Mortgage notes and commercial paper bought and sold.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

New 7-room dwelling, W. Superior st.,	$1,400
Nice 5-room dwelling, Burgess St.,	1,100
Choice 5-room dwelling, E. Wayne St.,	1,700
New 5 room dwelling, Archer Ave.,	1,000
20 choice lots, Freeman's Add'n., Spy Run Ave.	

City and suburban property, lots, acres, additions, farms, business chances, etc., for sale and exchange. J. F. CURTICE, Rooms 3 & 4 White Bank Building. aug 24-1mo.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Stop Paying Rent—Own Your Home.

If You Want Money to Pay Off a Mortgage,

If You Want Money to Improve Your Home of Other Property,

If You Want Money to Help You in Any Way, on Good Security,

Come to the Allen county Loan and Savings Association, rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.

T. C. ROGERS, Secretary. ED. WHITE, President.

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to officer Moses Read, corner Wayne and Barr sts., telephone No. 2??. 11-2mo

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Heartrending.

Gentleman in Center—Remember, ladies, you are not to fire until I drop my handkerchief. Do I understand you to say this is to be a duel to the death?

Ladies (sepulchrally)—It is!

Juan (concealed behind rocks)—Dear, dear me, to think that I should be the cause of this!—Life.

RAILWAY RUMBLINGS.

Accidents, Incidents and Personal Mention of the People About the Railway Centers.

J. Gilbert, a blacksmith in the Bass shops, is on the sick list.

Hank Lageman, clerk in Ash's store, has organized a string band.

Nickel Plate Fireman Frank Wells is detained at home by sickness.

Henry Courson, of the Pittsburg car shop, will spend Sunday at Hoagland, Ind.

Fred Lageman has returned from a weeks' visit with relatives at Wellsville, Ohio.

F. A. Tagtmeyer will soon leave for the west, where he expects to locate on a farm.

John Homeyer, of Gay street, has gone to Decatur, Ind., to work in a stone quarry.

Engineer William Bracht is now running engine No. 52 in the Nickel Plate yards in this city.

Andy Huber, of the Pittsburg planing mills, will go to Crestline, Ohio, this evening to remain a few days.

Engineer Mart Shafer has returned from Meadeville, Pa., and is again at his work on the Nickel Plate.

Nickel Plate engine No. 33, just out of the Stony Island shops, has been turned over to the eastern division.

Master Mechanic G. L. Potter left yesterday for Pittsburg, where he will meet Mrs. Potter and accompany her home.

George McFerron, brother of Engineer John McFerron, has taken a position as fireman on the Nickel Plate road.

Thomas Lynch, the Nickel Plate fireman, is laid up with a sprained ankle, the result of a fall from his engine at Argos, Ind., yesterday.

The car inspectors had a very interesting meeting last night. This organization is gaining in numbers and now has about fifty members.

Abel Fisher, master car builder of the Wellsville shops, is in the city. He formerly lived here, being foreman of the Pittsburg lumber yards.

Gust Rost, formerly of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, has taken a position on the road as brakeman. He went out on his first trip in that capacity last night.

Mrs. Akens, mother of Nickel Plate Conductor John Akens, who makes her home with her son in this city, has gone to Fostoria, Ohio, to visit relatives.

Fred Lageman, the boilermaker, has returned from Chicago, where he worked three months. He will seek employment here and will probably remain in this city.

The Pittsburg railway surgeons will hold their annual meeting in this city on October 11. Between fifty and seventy-five surgeons of the road are expected at this meeting.

Matt Baches and family are guests of Jacob Baches, of Bloomingdale. Matt formerly worked in the Fort Wayne shops, but is now foreman of the boiler department in the Pennsylvania's shops at Wellsville, Ohio.

J. J. H. Hanley has returned from Wellsville, Ohio, and will hereafter reside in this city. Formerly Mr. Hanley held a clerical position in the Pittsburg store room, but he resigned a year ago to take a similar position in Wellsville.

Henry Carberry, of the Nickel Plate round house, was around shaking hands with the boys yesterday. This was his first appearance at the round house in three months, during which time he was quite sick. He expects to report for duty next week.

Thursday was the fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. James Burns, of Gay street. The occasion was duly observed by the couple and a number of their friends, by a celebration in the evening. Mr. Burns is employed in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop.

August Cronin, of the Pittsburg car shop, who was visiting his sister at St. Louis, has returned to his work.

Philip Graffe, the Lafayette street grocer, has returned from Chicago, where he spent a week with friends.

W. C. Turner has recovered from his recent illness and is again at his desk in the office of the Pittsburg lumber yards.

Michael Quinn, of the Wabash shops, seems to be in line of promotion. This week he was added to the erecting gang.

O. W. Warner, traveling passenger agent of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy is calling today on the local ticket agents.

Philip Denehy, of the Pittsburg store room, is a very sick man, and his condition is cause for grave apprehension. He has been ill several weeks.

Joseph Hagenrather resumed work at Rhinesmith & Simonson's factory this morning. Joe and his bride are pleasantly located on Nirdlinger avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Herman, of Smith street, celebrated their fourth wedding anniversary in a pleasant manner last evening. A number of friends were present and enjoyed the occasion very much. Mr. Herman is employed at the Pittsburg coal dock.

James Carrigan, of Mansfield, Ohio, was a caller at the Pittsburg machine shops this morning. Years ago he worked in that establishment and all of the older employes know him. He never fails to embrace every opportunity to call on his old comrades.

Sylvester Gorsline, Wabash watchman at Lafayette street, has returned from Russiaville, where he attended a reunion of the Eighty-ninth Indiana regiment. He met 100 of his old army comrades, about one half of the survivors, and reports having had a very pleasant time.

One past was a busy week for the machinists in the Pittsburg shops. There were five engines repaired and turned out as follows: Nos. 198, 53, 107, 114 and 48. Those taken in were Nos. 157 and 86, the latter from the eastern division. There are now nine engines undergoing repairs.

A number of the members of the Keystone Cycling club had arranged a run to Auburn for tomorrow, but on account of the rain it will be postponed. The boys were going up there to see James Bennigan, a former Pittsburg machinist, who is now employed in a machine shop in that city.

E. J. Lampert was yesterday appointed local Chicago freight agent of the Illinois Central railway. The position is worth $250 per month. Mr. Lampert is a former citizen of this city, and a graduate of the High school. He began his railroad career in the train dispatcher's office in the east yards.

Pittsburg round house off-duty list: Engineer F. H. Whitney, sick; Engineer P. T. Welsh, gone to Pittsburg; Engineers J. Voirol and W. R. Kilgore, and Firemen H. E. Wagner and W. Sine, vacation; Fireman A. H. Hively, sick. Engineers A. Sine and M. R. Cowen have reported for duty after a few days absence.

Mr. P. J. Fallon received a very complimentary letter yesterday from Mr. John McKenzie, superintendent of motive power of the Nickel Plate, stating that he felt sorry that he could not give him the appointment of general forman of the works here owing to having older men in the line of promotion. He said that he would kindly remember him in the future. Mr. Fallon's legion of friends will regret to hear that he did not succeed W. D. Miller as general foreman, as he is in every way qualified to fill the position.

William O'Keefe, a single man about twenty-five years old, employed as a brakeman on the Lake Erie and Western railroad, while coupling the engine to the first car in his train at 8 o'clock last night at Ferguson seven miles south of Fort Wayne, was caught by the first and second fingers of the left hand. The middle finger was crushed to the middle joint and the index finger was pinched off quite close to the knuckle joint. The train was furnished with Jenny couplers, a safety invention, but the engine did not have one of them. The injured man was brought to this city and Dr. A. J. Boswell amputated the fingers at Hope hospital. Mr. O'Keefe lives at Sheldon, Ind.

The story has been revived that President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania company, will decline a re-election, and that he will be succeeded by either W. H. Barnes, of the Allegheny Valley, or James McCrea, of the Pennsylvania. It may be true, but the chances are that Mr. Roberts will die in the harness. It is the usual thing with railroad men in high positions who are giving satisfaction. They talk of resigning on account of failing health, due to overwork, but they generally hang on till paralysis or nervous prostration lays them on their backs physical wrecks.

AN AGED THESPIAN.

Thomas H. Hadaway Passes from the Scene Below.

In the quaint, old-fashioned graveyard of the little Episcopal church at St. James, L. I., there was laid at rest recently the remains of an old man, who for years past had lived apart from the world in which, at one time, he was a conspicuous figure. Unknown to this generation, and almost, if not entirely forgotten by those whose heads have long been covered with white, he passed away to his long sleep amid the rural scenes he loved so well, and where the last days of his long life were spent.

Old theater-goers will remember Thomas H. Hadaway. He died Sept. 7, at Montgomery, N. Y., and was buried in his family plot at St. James. He had lived ninety-one years, and when

THOMAS H. HADAWAY.

in his prime was a celebrated and popular comedian. Many will recall his smiling face as they read these lines, and back to their minds will come recollections of the palmy days of old.

Thomas H. Hadaway was born in England, and when about 20 years of age he went on the stage. In 1831 he secured his first London engagement, and it was in that city he married Miss Hallande, a noted beauty. Soon after his marriage he and his wife came to America and appeared in the Bowery theater. He appeared as Robin in "No Son, no Supper," and as Dominie Sampson in "Guy Mannering." His wife played Margaretta and Lucy Bertram. Hadaway proved himself one of the best comedians that ever appeared on the stage, while his wife was a great favorite. Her future was bright, but she was stricken with cholera on Aug. 22, 1832, and died on the same day.

THEATRICAL.

Fred Zeifel of "A Texas Steer" company, and May Curtis were married recently.

Florence Merrill has signed with James A. Reilly for the leading female role in "A German Soldier."

Tony Williams leaves "The Little Puck" Co., having signed as leading support to Corinne for two years.

W. C. Anderson, for four years manager of Anderson's "Two Old Cronies," will direct the tour of "Kidnapped" this season. Frank Mathews has been engaged to go in advance.

"Uncle Isaac" will open its season Nov. 7. L. R. Willard will interpret the leading role, and the company will include the Reed Family, who introduce their musical specialties. The tour will extend to the Pacific Coast.

After the Fight.

The fight is o'er, the battle won,
Once more the street is still;
The hungry horde in search of news
At last have had their fill.
Some creeping silent to their homes,
O'erwhelmed with sad dismay,
While others boist'rously proclaim:
"A new king's born to-day!"

The champion's little nephew knelt
Beside his tiny bed;
Above him bent a burly form,
To hear the prayer he said:
"God bless papa and good mamma,
And all that hold me dear"—
Then sobbed, "Oh! Nunkie! Is it true,
What people say down here?
That your no longer champion,
You didn't win in the fight!
I prayed so hard that you would win—
Maybe that wasn't right.

"Perhaps God thought I didn't know
What would be best for you,
And so he let you lose this time,
I tell you what I'll do.
I'll say 'Please, God, forgive me,' first,
And then 'Bless Uncle John.'
I don't care what the people say,
You're still my champion."

—EARLE REMINGTON

YOUR LAST CHANCE

Is Coming—October 25 is the Day.

One More Grand Harvest Excursion Via the Wabash Line.

Round trip excursion tickets will be sold on the above date by the Wabash line to points in Arkansas, Texas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Mississippi and Tennessee at HALF FARE, or one lowest single trip fare for the round trip, with return limit of twenty days. For rates, routes, maps, time tables and general information call on or address R. G. Thompson, passenger agent, Fort Wayne, Ind. 30-tf

LINES.

Written in memory of Little Bertha Schmidt.

Oh, parents! your hearts seem breaking—
Bertha sleeps the sleep that knows no waking.
Her life was like a summer's rose;
How you will miss her, God only knows.

'Twas God that gave you the treasure;
And you loved her, oh! so well!
But the angels came and took her
To a better world to dwell.

Bertha, though sadly we miss thee,
When we gaze on thy vacant chair,
We must try to live and to meet thee
In that beautiful home over there.

You have gone but a little sooner;
And it must be for the best;
So we bow our head in submission,
For we know you are at rest.

—MRS. H. SANDERS.

MAN'S INHUMANITY.

When Selfishness and Apathy Left a Boy to Bleed to Death.

A newsboy, in the endeavor to get off an Eighth avenue car, was thrown under the wheel, says the New York Evening Sun. To extricate him the horses were started forward and the car again pulled back, but with the only result of stripping his flesh to ribbons amid his piercing screams. It was the passengers who, interfering, raised the car and lifted the boy from under. He was carried to one side when one man among the passengers undertook his charge, and the curious gathered around. No one went for a policeman, ambulance or doctor. The conductor, with the instinct of self-preservation, betook himself to getting the names of the passengers and their addresses. He came finally to a lady on the other side of the car who had been warned not to approach the wounded boy on account of the ghastliness of the sight. She inquired if nothing had been done for the boy, if he had sent for no help. "I haven't any time for that, madam. I've got to make my time. I want your name and address so that you can testify that it was not my fault." The words that this woman addressed to that conductor were few but to the point. From that moment this woman, who is still young and pretty, took command. Her fainting she reserved for home. Ten minutes had gone by and nothing had been done for the boy. Unmindful of nerves she pressed through the crowd. She sent one direction for whisky, another for police. "Fifty cents" to a small boy, "if you will fetch me a doctor. This boy is bleeding to death." And the boy ran as 50 cents will make a street arab run. The gutter was red with blood, and the boy, still conscious, was livid. "I want my mother," he whispered as she fanned him. A policeman was finally found who telephoned for an ambulance, but the wrong one. The street boy came back with the message that the doctor said it wasn't his affair to send for an ambulance. Another policeman appeared and began to take down names and addresses. Then this woman arose in wrath. "A boy is here bleeding to death; is human life nothing in comparison to names and addresses? Go fetch me a doctor this minute," and the policeman, appalled, dropped his pencil and paper and started to obey her. Other men showed how to improvise a tourniquet. A woman from a neighboring window brought some wine, somebody else brought an old quilt to shield the boy from the fearful sight, the park policemen came to protect him from the crowding of the curious paralyzed gazers. Finally, a physician was procured from the skin and cancer hospital, and now the ambulance from the Manhattan hospital arrived. Meanwhile the boy had lain there fully forty-five minutes without help otherwise than was extended by one thoughtful workingman, and that commanded by a woman whom the sight of the curiously paralyzed crowd and selfish officials made her forget that she had nerves that she grew sick at the sight of blood, until she reached her own dinner table. The boy died the next morning at the Manhattan hospital. The doctor said if he had had prompt attention his life could have been saved.

NOT FOR JOE.

The Mistake Was Rectified by the Parson's Wife.

I was at Miner's Creek, in Idaho, when an incident happened that was both amusing and uncomfortable, relates a writer in the Detroit Free Press.

"Who names this child?" said the parson as he looked at the two mountain specimens who had brought in their baby to be "krisened."

The man stepped forward and said loud enough for the rest of the school house congregation to hear.

"Taint got no name yet. Me and Sally couldn't hitch on a name."

"How will Joseph do?" asked the parson anxiously.

"I reckon that will do fust rate," answered the man, and as the woman did not object, the ceremony proceeded and the infant was duly christened Joseph. The mountaineer and his wife did not stay to the rest of the service, as the newly christened had powerful lungs and knew how to use them.

But the next day they returned and brought some of their friends with them.

"Yer made a right smart of a mistake," said baby's grandmother, who accompanied it this time, "an' I 'low it's agin' the law too. Yer krisened the baby Joseph."

"And it's a good name, too," said the parson, much surprised.

"Not for this 'ere young 'un, I reckon. Why, man alive, it's a gal."

"Can't help that," said the parson, stoutly. "The objection comes too late. The father should have objected when I offered the name."

But here the parson's wife came to the rescue and with womanly tact suggested a compromise on Josephine, and the parson vowed that hereafter the good woman should assist him in the service to see that no illegal formula was pronounced, as in this instance.

Made Too Much at Home.

A near-sighted lady who lives in Denver, sent to an intelligence office for a girl, and was expecting her all the morning. It was raining a little, and the woman who lived next door threw on an old hat and shawl, and came over to borrow a teacup of lard. She knocked at the side door, and was greeted with:

"Go right up the back stairway to your room over the kitchen. When you are tidied up a little come down here, and I'll talk to you."

The women are deadly enemies now.

A Curious Bank Check.

One of the funniest checks in existence is in the possession of a Pittsburg banker. It was drawn on one of the ordinary check forms of the bank and read thus:

PITTSBURG, June 25, 1892.
——National Bank:
"Pay to —— twenty-three dollars if there is that much to my credit. I think there is sixteen dollars there and I will make up the rest on Tuesday of next week. So please oblige me.
JOHN SMITH."

MISS SUE GREENLEAF.

AUTHORESS, MISSIONARY AND NEWSPAPER WRITER.

A Talented Woman, Whose Work Among the Women of the South Is Highly Appreciated—From Door to Door to Do Good.

MISS SUE GREENLEAF is attracting wide-spread press recognition by her syndicate letters written during her travels through the South as a missionary. They are unique, practical and interesting. She talks about people and things just as they are, and performs the part of a "Home Missionary" in such a manner that good invariably follows. She goes into the "by-ways" and cleans up houses; shows the ignorant mothers and daughters how to make good coffee;

MISS SUE GREENLEAF.

sweet white bread, and how to cook in the most palatable manner, meats and vegetables. She gives lessons in bodily cleanliness, and from her large basket, which seems to be an inexhaustible store for everything, she takes story books for the children; books full of good advice for the parents, medicine for the sick and food for the hungry.

By a cut heading her missionary articles she is represented as an immense country woman wearing a short calico dress, large heavy shoes, a gingham slat sunbonnet; buckskin half-handers; with a cane in her right hand and her immense basket on her left arm. In this manner she travels through the country on foot and does good.

After showing the city mammas and daughters their duty in a practical manner she astonishes them by her own various accomplishments.

As a literaturer Miss Greenleaf is a success. Her style is new, practical and her own.

She is the author of a child's story book entitled "The Story of Jack, an American Boy," which has had a remarkable sale in the South. She has written many good short stories which have found ready favor, and a novelette—a story of Texas, entitled "A Texas Ranch; A Romance," which will be illustrated and published by James B. Campbell, editor and proprietor of "World's Columbian Exposition Illustrated" of Chicago.

Miss Greenleaf comes from the sturdy New England stock among which may be named Simon Greenleaf, professor of law at Harvard university for fifteen years and the author of "Greenleaf on Evidence;" Hon. Jonathan Greenleaf of Newburyport, Mass., a member of the Continental Congress at the beginning of the Revolutionary war, afterwards in the House and Senate; Hon. Benjamin Greenleaf, author of "Greenleaf's Mathematical Series," and Enoch Greenleaf of York, England, a lieutenant under Oliver Cromwell and who also served under Richard Cromwell, and was in the army of the Protector under Gen. Monk at the time of the restoration of Charles II.

Miss Greenleaf is a tall, fine-looking woman, the embodiment of dignity and womanliness. Her face beams with intelligence, practability, and firmness of purpose.

MRS. BERNARD BEERE.

The Celebrated English Actress Who Will Star America.

Mrs. Bernard Beere, the English actress now playing in Australia with success, is expected to arrive in this country about the middle of October

MRS. BERNARD BEERE.

and will begin her first American tour at the new Manhattan opera-house early in November under the management of Marcus R. Mayer. Mrs. Beere was born in Norfolk, England, and is the daughter of Wilby Whitehead. When a young girl she married Capt. E. Dering, eldest son of Edward Dering, a Kentish baronet, and shortly after her husband's death she resolved to go upon the stage. Her tutor was Herman Vezin, the well known English actor, and her debut was made as Julia at the Opera Comique, but her first big hit was made as Fedora in Sardou's play of that name. She appeared as Lena Despard in "As in a Looking Glass" in 1887, and the following year undertook the management of the Opera Comique, reviving "Masks and Faces." Her next appearance was as Mrs. Sternbolt in "Still Waters Run Deep." Mr. John Hare engaged her during the latter portion of 1889 to play the principal part in "La Tosca." It is said she received a salary of $400 per week. The strain of acting in Sardou's drama was so severe that in a short time the actress was taken with a long illness. Some time after the death of her first husband Mrs. Beere married the gentleman whose name she now bears. The actress is said to possess a melodious, mezzo-soprano voice and to have a taste for wearing dresses of unique design on the stage. While in this country she will be seen in a repertory consisting mainly of the plays mentioned above and possibly two or three new ones. Her leading man will be Maurice Barrymore, and it is not unlikely that the actress will appear before the close of the season in a play from his pen. Mrs. Beere's home in London is full of artistic treasures and knick-knacks from every quarter of the world. One of her souvenirs is a horseshoe picked up by the Prince of Wales at Sandringham. During her present tour in Australia all of Mrs. Beere's scenery and costumes were destroyed by fire and she was compelled to rest for some time. When she resumed her work, however, she found it so well received that she prolonged her season in the antipodes for five weeks.

PYJAMAS FOR WOMEN.

One of the Startling Novelties of Fashion's Freaks.

Right true it is that this has been a season of remarkable novelties in wearing apparel. Many conspicuous changes in fashion have come about. And now, according to the latest edict of fashion from Paris and London, the robe de nuit, or, to call it by its plain English name, the nightdress, has got to go. Its place is to be taken by pyjamas, those nondescript garments consisting of very loose trousers and jacket, the use of which at night has hitherto been restricted to the masculine sex.

The new pyjamas for feminine wear are very dainty and beautiful contrivances, trimmed with lots of ribbons and laces. Far from diminishing the attractiveness of a pretty woman, they vastly increase it. That they are more healthy and more decent in the case of any emergency, such as a panic of fire at night, is obvious.

For a number of years pyjamas have been a recognized factor in a man's

THE CORRECT GARMENT.

wardrobe in this country. Men have found them a great improvement over the old-fashioned nightshirt, and their use has been backed up by the sanction of the doctors.

The pyjama marks one more step in the changes wrought by advancing civilization in the bed-room. The formerly considered indispensable warming pan has entirely disappeared, and so, too, has the picturesque nightcap of our grandmothers. The stately four posted bedstead has been supplanted by the prettier brass arrangement, and now the reign of the nightdress is threatened.

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT!

PIXLEY & COMPANY

Now Showing the Most Complete and Varied Assortment of Latest Styles and Novelties in

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats!

The Correct Shapes in

SOFT AND STIFF HATS For Fall Wear.

An Inspection Of Our New Fall Styles Solicited.

PIXLEY & COMPANY.

MEYER BROS.,

Wholesale and Retail Agents for

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White Lead and Colors

Sherwin Williams' Colored House and Barn Paints and Fine Colors.

Cary Ogden's Cottage Paints.

Neal's Carriage Paints.

Parrott's Extra Varnish.

McClosky's Wood Stains, Etc.

Largest Supply of Paint Brushes in the city.

Ask for Our Sample Color Cards.

MEYER BROS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

TUESDAY, OCT. 12.

Frank M. Wills,

Formerly of the "Two Old Cronies," in his

Musical Comedy,

WAIT TILL THE CLOUDS ROLL BY.

FUN! FUN! FUN! —ALL— LAUGHTER! —ALL— SMILES! PRETTY GIRLS CATCHY MUSIC

Prices, 25 50 and 75c.

Seats on Sale Monday.

Bankers and Traders Accident Association of New York

ISSUES PREFERRED RISKS ONLY.

Good Agents Wanted in Indiana.

Norman N. Davidson, Gen. Agt.,

84 East Market Street, Indianapolis.

oct 8-1m

T. W. Loyd's Great Electric Soap,

For cleaning wall paper and fresco work. All orders receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed. Leave orders at Hoosier Shoe Store, or address, 435 East Washington street. Telephone No. 426. sept 10-1mo

In Paint the best is cheapest—

Strictly Pure White Lead

is best; properly applied it will not scale, chip, chalk, or rub off; it firmly adheres to the wood and forms a permanent base for repainting. Paints which peel or scale have to be removed by scraping or burning before satisfactory repainting can be done.

Be sure that you have only strictly pure White Lead. The following brands have a reputation established, they are standard, and well known.

ANCHOR (Cincinnati)
ARMSTRONG & McKELVY (Pittsburgh)
BEYMER-BAUMAN (Pittsburgh)
COLLIER (St. Louis)
CORNELL (Buffalo)
DAVIS-CHAMBERS (Pittsburgh)
ECKSTEIN (Cincinnati)
FAHNESTOCK (Pittsburgh)
MORLEY (Cleveland)
RED SEAL (St. Louis)
SHIPMAN (Chicago)
SOUTHERN (St. Louis and Chicago)

If a color other than white is wanted, tint the Lead with the National Lead Co.'s

Pure White Lead Tinting Colors

They are sold in small cans, one pound being sufficient to tint twenty-five pounds of strictly pure White Lead the desired shade.

In combination with strictly pure White Lead these colors make the best paint that it is possible to put on a building.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
Cincinnati Branch,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists London, England

E. J. GOLDEN

Successor to Golden & Monahan,

Has Made a Specialty of the

Underwear Department

And has just placed on sale the best the market affords, from

50c.

Up to the well-known brands of

Dr. Jaeger, Holroyd's, Loeb's, Lewis',

And many others. Call and examine before purchasing.

E. J. GOLDEN,

56 Calhoun Street.

Hallo! Hallo!!

Give me Hein & Israel, the Broadway Paper Men. I am sick and tired looking at my dirty walls, when they are almost giving wall paper away. Give them to me quick. They are practical paper hangers and painters and I know they will do me a good job. They will go anywhere in Fort Wayne and Allen county and hang paper. Don't forget the place.

HEINE & ISRAEL,
No. 133 Broadway. Fort Wayne, Ind.

CARROLL & SMITH,

Practical Painters.

Sign Painting,
Graining,
Hard Wood Finishing,
Paper Hanging and Decorating.

Also, a full line of Mixed Paints, White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, Etc.

All work guaranteed and done in a first-class manner, by

CARROLL & SMITH,
No 12 East Berry street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

PAUL E. WOLF.

Parlor Furniture, Lounges and Easy Chairs,

AND ALL KINDS OF

MATTRESSES

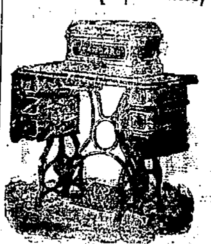
Nos. 33 and 35 Clinton St.

FOR WOMEN ONLY

Mackenzie's Vegetable Tablets are a positive and speedy cure for all forms of Female Weakness. Easy to use—no medicine to swallow—cure certain. Satisfaction guaranteed. Price $1.00 per box. Sent by mail securely sealed upon receipt of price. A treatise on Diseases of Women, free. Address JAMES CHEMICAL CO., Peoria, Ill.

Who desires a good business position in the World's Fair city should write at once for Prospectus of the famous Metropolitan Business College, Chicago. Unusual facilities for placing graduates. Established 20 years. Occupies its own building. Address, O. M. POWERS, Principal.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,



Exclusive agents for the Standard Sewing Machine and Reclining Sleeping Coaches. We make a specialty of Plate and Ornamental Glass; also, of Bronzed and Antique Copper Hardware.

We are headquarters for Paints, Oils, Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds and a full line of Builders' Hardware.

Call and see us at

38 and 40 E. COLUMBIA ST.,

Telephone No. 86.

FOR RENT!

After January 1st, 1893,

For a Period of Five Or Ten Years.

The Five Story Building next door to the Sentinel Office, on Calhoun St., Occupied by J. A. Armstrong, as a Wholesale Milliney Store.

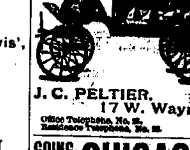
CALL AT SENTINEL OFFICE.

I have removed to Corner Lewis and Calhoun Streets (opposite Library Hall).

James Madden,

Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

ESTABLISHED 1845.



J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.

Office Telephone, No. ?.
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GOING TO CHICAGO?

Parties visiting Chicago for a few days or weeks can obtain

Handsome, Newly-Furnished Rooms

In the Seaverns Building, corner Wabash Avenue and 22d Street. Location convenient to business district; leading Hotels and Restaurants; also to all lines leading to Parks and World's Fair Grounds.

Rooms Single or En Suite. Call at office 2nd floor, No. 181 22nd St., or write for further particulars to

GEO. A. SEAVERNS, 2210 Wabash-ave., Chicago

INDIANA INSURANCE COMPANY

Of FORT WAYNE.

Paid-Up Capital, $200,000.00.

Insures against loss by fire on Dwellings, Brick or Frame Stores, Churches, School Houses, Hotels and contents, Brick Manufacturing Risks and Lumber Yards at Adequate Rates.

Office in Bank Building, corner of Main and Court streets.

JNO. H. JACOBS, President.
JNO. R. BEAHLER, Secretary. 10-1-3m

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL PLUMBING!

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills and Drive Wells.

48 W. Main St.—Telephone 261.

World's Fair And Return FREE.

WANTED—Boys and girls to sell $30.00 worth of our standard goods and earn a trip to the World's Fair and return, or Bicycle, Gold Watch, etc. Or $3.00 worth get World's Fair Souvenir Coin. Address for circular giving full particulars. HOME MFG. CO., 178 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. sept. 1-1mo.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Fold ing Bath Tubs.

133 Calhoun St.

CATHOLIC LADY WANTED.

WANTED—Intelligent, industrious lady to receive subscriptions, make collections, and attend to our business in her own locality. References required.

$12 PER WEEK.

Office of CATHOLIC PUBLICATIONS Fifth Ave. and Madison Sts., Chicago, Ill. oct 7-d-w-1mo.

Popular Prices

AT

Root & Company's.

SILKS! SILKS!

The demand for Silks is rapidly on the increase at our Silk Counters.

This is the Most Interesting Silk Department in the city to Ladies who want to buy Silk.

NEW VELVETS

RECEIVED TODAY!

THE BEST BARGAINS YET.

We say it emphatically—it will pay you to visit our

UNDERWEAR DEPT'S!

Be the Underwear wanted for Ladies, Gentlemen or Children. The Famous Makes of

Ypsilanti,
Piqua Underwear,
Dr. Warner's,
Dr. Loebs',
Niles' Underwear,

JERSEY RIBBED UNDERWEAR,
In Cotton, Cotton and Wool, All Wool and Pure Silk.

Combination Suits, Equestrienne Drawers, Black, White, Natural, in every size.

Gentlemen will find in our Underwear Department a complete line of Holroyd's Derby Ribbed Underwear. Any one in poor health and having thin blood will find them beneficial. Call and inspect them.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

Mrs. Michael Widman has returned from a six months' visit with relatives in Hamburg, Germany. She was accompanied by Joseph Weidman, her husband's brother, who will make his future home in America.

The Huntington Herald says: "B. F. Stout, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of E. B. Rodabaugh, his nephew, yesterday and part of today. The gentleman had been traveling in the west and left today at noon."

Professor Lange, of St Louis, a gentleman well known in Fort Wayne and northern Indiana, is dead. He was formerly a professor in Concordia college. Professor Baepler, of this city, has been selected to attend the funeral.

There will be a meeting of the Relief Union Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the home. There will also be a meeting of the board of managers at half past two.

The Better View You Get!

Of our immense stock of Clothing, the more you will be convinced of our ability of meeting your wants.

Our Line of Business Suits

Are designed to meet the views of all sorts, sizes and conditions. Single or Double Breasted Sack Suits, Cutaway Suits or Chesterfield that are neat in texture, attractive in design and substantial in contraction.

FALL + UNDERWEAR +

Our lines are now complete and we are ready to supply you with any grade of Winter Weight Underwear, from the cheapest grades to the finest imported and extreme novelties.

SILK HATS!

We are still selling the best Silk Hat in the city at

$2.50.

You can't beat this at $4.00 in any other house in Fort Wayne.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY, OCT. 8, 1892.

Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 173. Where delivery is irregular or too late, please make immediate complaint to the office.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—Forecast until 8 p. m. Saturday. For Indiana—Fair, cooler Sunday morning, followed by stationary temperature; northerly winds; slight frosts in the states of the Ohio and central Mississippi valleys.

Our Thermometer.

THE SENTINEL thermometer, in the shade, registered today as follows:

8 a. m.	48°
10 a. m.	48°
12 m.	47°
2 p. m.	48°

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Archer Brown, of West Main street, baby girl.

The Lewis street cars are running today as far as the Lafayette street crossing.

Mrs. Samuel Minskey, of East Wayne street, is suffering from the effects of a fall.

Mrs. Celia Zainer has gone to Chicago to spend the winter with her sister.

A 'bus party of young people will go to Hoagland this evening. It is gotten up by Mrs. Luli.

Fred Gable, of the City band, accompanied the Auburn band to Hillsdale, Mich., yesterday.

"A Railroad Ticket," a three-act comedy, is drawing good houses at Geary's museum this week.

The Eintracht Singing society gave one of their enjoyable smokers last night. There was a large attendance.

Mrs. Charles Brown, wife of the cigar maker, is lying quite ill at her home, on the corner of Lafayette and Charles street.

John Budde has opened a barber shop on South Calhoun street. He formerly worked in George Stier's shop, on Lafayette street.

Officer Reed gave the mesmerist at the World's Museum notice to quit his pin-sticking business, and that part of the program has been dropped.

Degree of Honor No. 2, A. O. U. W., will give a social Tuesday evening at Summit City hall, 138 Calhoun street. A fine program has been prepared.

The Elks will next Friday entertain James T. Powers, the young comedian. Mr. Powers is an Elk and the reception will be held after the performance.

Mrs. Moses Reed is the guest of friends at Bluffton this week. Officer Reed will join his wife in that city today and remain until tomorrow noon.

"Brain" is the subject of Rev. Frank Bristol's lecture next Tuesday evening, Oct. 11, at the City Y. M. C. A. This is the second number on the Star course.

Mrs. Henry Burlage, of 163 East Washington street, who has been very ill for some weeks, is now out of danger and her friends hope for her speedy recovery.

Mr. G. Rabus left yesterday with a company of railway officials for Joplin, Mo., where he has interests in the mines. They travel in a finely appointed private car.

The Tippecanoe club will meet on Monday at 1 o'clock to march as an escort to United States Senator Hiscock from his hotel to the rink, where he is to make a speech.

The M. F. P. club will give its second anniversary ball at the "American Sons of Columbus" hall in the new Hackett Block on Wayne street Wednesday, October 19.

An exhibition game of foot ball will be played this afternoon at League park, at 5 o'clock. The game is between the Y. M. C. A. team and the Fort Wayne Foot Ball association.

Michael Connelly, the South Calhoun street grocer, will move into his new quarters next Monday. The new building is located at the corner of Creighton avenue and Winter street. The family will occupy the upper story as a residence.

One of the largest audiences of the season greeted J. K. Emmet, jr., in his play "Fritz in Ireland," at the Masonic Temple last night. The father was always a favorite in Fort Wayne and the son retains his hold in the affections of our people, although he is not the actor or singer that his father was.

Rathbone Temple, No. 31, Pythian Sisters, meets weekly now, instead of semi-monthly as heretofore. Next Thursday evening the meeting will be especially interesting, as matters outside of the regular business will come up for discussion. Rathbone Temple is one of our most prosperous auxiliary lodges.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nahrwold and Mrs. Fannie Shoop were out riding in one of Barnum's rigs last evening. Near the corner of Dawson and South Calhoun streets the horse ran into an electric railway pole and the occupants were hurled to the sidewalk. They were unhurt, but the buggy was badly damaged.

Prof. Keyl, of New Orleans, who was tendered a position in the St. Paul Lutheran schools in this city, has declined the office, much to the regret of the congregation of St. Paul. Prof. Keyl is a great musician and had he came here would have joined the City band. He is a warm friend of Councilman F. C. Meyers.

This gossip is taken from the Monroeville Breeze: "Master Fred Meese and Miss Grace Overly were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Bryan, in Fort Wayne, over Sunday last.—Mrs. J. B Davis and family, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of relatives and friends in town over Sunday last.—Robert Geyer has accepted a position in Aaron Bryan's meat market in Fort Wayne and left Monday last for that city."

Henry G. Olds is confined to his bed by sickness.

George T. Herrick, of Wabash, is in the city today.

Mr. Clifford Moran, of the Organ factory, is visiting friends in Huntington.

Harry Tribolet, one of the live editors of the Bluffton News, was in the city yesterday.

The Goshen Times says: "Edward Vinson, of Fort Wayne, is visiting friends in the city."

Mrs. William Smith and son, Elga, of Hillsdale farm, Wayne township, have gone to Richmond and Cambridge City, to visit relatives."

Hon. C. O. McClellan is in the city shaking hands with his many friends. Mr. McClellen has been quite sick since his return from Washington.

The Eleventh annual meeting of the association of surgeons of the Pennsylvania company will be held at the Randall hotel Tuesday, October 11.

Mrs. and Mrs. Frank Poole were delightfully surprised by a number of their friends, who remembered that it was the anniversary of their wedding day.

Architect Riedel and F. C. Luethi expect to begin the manufacture of their patent adjustable castor for tables, desks, etc., as soon as the patent right is secured.

Pearl Bersch, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Bersch, of No. 66 West Third street, died of brain fever this morning. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon.

There will be a meeting at Pull's hall this evening for the purpose of organizing a democratic club from residents of Seventh and Tenth wards. A number of speakers will be present.

Prof. Miles will teach a class in the rudiments of music next Monday evening, at the city department Y. M. C. A. hall, at 8 o'clock, and at 8:30 will direct a chorus in preparation of the music for the Kirmess given by the artilery boys. All singers are invited. They will give the "Song Tournament," by G. F. Root, representing the music of all nations.

As piscatorial artists Fred Lindeman and Ed. Gruber, the cigarmakers, are entitled to the championship. These anglers went to Columbia City yesterday morning to spend the day in fishing at a neighboring lake. Each was provided with five dozen minnows, secured at an outlay of twenty-two cents per dozen. Arriving at the lake the fishermen secured a boat, tied the minnow bucket at the stern and rowed to a secluded nook, where bass and pickerel were so plentiful that their backs protruded from the water. The boat was anchored to a root and the boys reached for their fishing tackle, only to discover that they had left it at home. Something had to be done, and that very quickly. Turning their boat, these votaries of Isaac Walton bent to the oars and soon reached the shore and at once started on a dead run for Columbia City, where tackle, hooks, sinkers and floats were secured and then another race for their boat ensued. No time was lost in pulling for their favorite fishing spot. After rigging up their lines they reached for their minnow bucket, and to their dismay they discovered that it had vanished. In vain they searched for the missing pail. What was to be done? To secure a fresh supply of bait at that place was out of the question, and without it they could capture no game. With tears pouring down their cheeks, they slowly pulled for the shore, while all around them the bass and pickerel were poking their heads out of the water in wonderment. To return home without a good showing for their day's labor would not do, so our friends hid themselves in the woods and toyed with the autumn leaves until the shades of night had fallen and as a freight train came rolling along, they clambered aboard and stole into this city unobserved.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—Closing 1:15 p. m. —Wheat, Oct., 74¼c; Dec., 76¾@77c; May, 82¾@82½c.

Corn, Oct., 43¼c; Nov., 44⅛c; Dec., 44⅛c; May, 48c.

Oats, Oct., 31½@¾c; Nov., 32¾c; Dec., 33¼c; May, 36¼c.

Pork, Oct., $11.35; Nov., $11.40; Jan., $12.60.

Lard, Oct., $8.10; Nov., $7.50; Jan., $7.17½@.20.

Ribs, Oct., $10.00; Nov., $7.12½; Jan., $6.55.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., Oct. 8.—Cattle, receipts 3,500; steady.

Hogs, receipts 13,000, weak; 10c lower. Heavy, $5 30@5.85; mixed and medium, $5.30@5.80; light, $5.15@$5.75.

Sheep, receipts, 1,000; steady.

TOLEDO, Oct., 8.—Closed.—Wheat, cash and Oct., 75¾c; Nov., 76¼c; Dec., 77¼c; May, 83¼c.

Corn, cash, 45c; May, 48c.

Oats, nominal.

Cloverseed, cash $6.65; Oct., $6.70; Nov., $6.70; Jan., $6.80; March, $6.95.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—Wheat, No. 2 red winter, 80¾@80¼c cash; Oct., 80c; Nov. 81c; Dec., 82¾c; May, 89c.

Corn, No. 2 mixed, 52½c, cash and Nov.; Dec., 53½c.

Oats, No. 2 mixed, 36¼@36½c cash; Oct., 36¼c; Nov., 37⅜c.

Rye and barley, nominal.

Sugar, refined, quiet; cut loaf and crushed, 5 5-16@5½c; granulated, 4 9-16@5c; cubes, 4 15-16@5⅛c; mould A, 5@5 3-16c.

Coffee, spot lots, firm and higher; Rio No. 7 cargoes, 15¼@15½c.

Pork, dull and easy; old mess, $11.75@12.00.

Lard, quiet; Oct., $8.70; Nov.; $7.80.

Butter, firm, but without special change; state extras, 24@24½c; western extras, 24½c.

Cheese, steady on a limited supply; state factory full cream fancy white, Sept., 10½c.

Eggs, dull; new laid choice state, 23@24c; western, 21½@24c.

Attention, Jeffersonian Democrats.

All members of the Jeffersonian club are requested to be present at Randall hall, Monday evening, October 10, at 7:30 p. m. Business of urgent importance to be discussed and it is desired that all members be present and assist in maping out a course the club will take in the present campaign. Let every member be present.

J. M. BARRETT, President.

E. V. Emrick, Secretary.

SATURDAY'S SKETCH

Of Society Doings as Found in the City.

Weddings and Other Social Events—Personal News and Other Items.

Mrs. G. E. Bursley left today for the east.

Mrs. H. M. KeCracken, of Louisville, Ky., is at the New Aveline.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. VanFleet left last evening for Logansport.

Claude Winters leaves today for a visit to his mother in Marion, Ind.

Miss Belle McClure, of Spy Run avenue, is visiting in Waterloo, Mich.

Mrs. Lyman Ransom left yesterday for Logansport for a several weeks' visit.

Misses Stella Gregg and Winnie Dougal are visiting friends in Columbia City.

Mrs. Edward Gerberding and daughter, Bertha, returned last evening from Europe.

Prof. M. N. Plumadore and wife are entertaining Miss Lillian Plumadore, of Petersburg, Mich.

Mrs. J. Hutzell, of Bluffton, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. William Leonard, of Superior street.

Several society people of the west end are planning to give a large nutting party in the near future.

Miss Libbie Biegler leaves next week for Denver, Col., to accept a position as teacher in the city schools there.

Miss Pearl Keltner, of Anderson, Ind., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. B. F. Stoneeifer, of East DeWald street.

Mrs. Samuel Wagonhals returns this evening from Edensburg, Pa., where she has been spending the past three months.

Mrs. Edwin Evans returned from Washington today, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Shanklin, for several weeks.

A business meeting of the T. H. E. club will be held Monday morning at the home of Misses Georgia and Constance Lumbard.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Douglass have returned from Mackinaw, where Mr. Douglas has been for two weeks on account of his health.

A buss party will be given this evening by Messrs. F. C. Schwartz and Wm. Rogge. They will go to Mr. Hitzman's farm west of the city.

Mrs. D. L. Harding and Mrs. Darwin Meyers this morning chaperoned a party of young folks who went into the country to gather nuts.

Messrs. Henry George, Thomas McCann and Albert Dunderman, of Antwerp, Ohio, attended the entertainment at the Temple last evening.

The marriage of Miss Francis Glutting, sister of County Auditor A. F. Glutting, and Mr. Will Christen, will occur some time this month.

The ladies of the west end section of Trinity parish will give a social next week. The ladies of this church are noted for the pleasant entertainments they give.

Mrs. M. E. Orr, lady superintendent of the feeble minded youth institute, has returned from a visit of several weeks in Philadelphia and other eastern cities.

Mrs. C. C. Miller returned today from a week's visit with her brother in Chicago, Mr. Robert Wright, of Pennsylvania, who is a world's fair commissioner.

A social will be given next week by the ladies of the south side section of the Congregational church. As these are always enjoyable affairs, a large number of guests is expected.

Miss Emma Wallace stenographer in the office of C. E. Everett, general agent of the Union Central Life Insurance company, is entertaining her mother, who resides in Kendallville.

Mrs. J. H. Simonson gives a dinner and card party today in honor of Mrs. Johnson, of Watertown, N. Y., who is the guest of Mrs. H. N. Ward. Mrs. Johnson formerly resided in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lillie, of Kankakee, Ill., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Hamilton, of Holman street. Mrs. Lillie has been here over a week and Mr. Lillie came down last evening.

Miss Grace Gibson, of West Jefferson street, leaves soon for a visit of several weeks with relatives in Detroit. On her return she will accept a position in the South Calhoun street millinery store.

Miss Mamie Neidhoefer was the victim of a surprise party last evening, and her pleasant home on St. Martin street was crowded with young people. A delicious supper and cards were chief features of the evening's pleasures.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dederick and sons, of Roann; Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Jones, Mrs. Macy, Mrs. Case and Mr. Colt, of Wabash; Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Kepner, of Arcanum, Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Nichols, of Grand Rapids, who were guests at the Smith-Dederick nuptials, have returned to their homes.

An important business meeting of the Woman's Reading club, was held yesterday afternoon at Mrs. S. B. Bond's home in South Wayne. The subject for the next meeting, which will be held at the home of Mrs. William Fleming, will be the "Physical and Political Geography of Egypt, the Chronology, Sources of Historical Information and the Origin of the Egyptian People."

Yesterday marked the second anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Metzgar's wedding and was also little Douglas' first birthday. A few of their friends were invited to disguise themselves to the best of their ability and help to celebrate the occasion. Little Red Riding Hood, the miller, the household skeleton, Topsy in bridal attire, Gretchen and many other well known personages were represented. Little Lord Fauntleroy, with rare grace, ushered in the guests, while Blind Billy, with his hand organ, furnished the music for the dancing and received a sum that will gladden his heart for many days. After the masks were removed an appetizing lunch was served. Among the merry maskers were Messrs. and Mesdames Charles Colerick, Larry Randall, William Evans, W. Clayton, G. A. Rabus, J. A. Rossell, J. S. McCurdy, Robert Learmouth, and Misses Eva Wilson, Linnie Mungen and Maude McCracken.

The young ladies sewing society, composed of Misses Georgia and Constance Lumbard, Connie Wilder, Alice Ward, Bessie Baldwin, Agnes Seabrease and Mamie Evans, was entertained yesterday afternoon by Miss Minnie Hoffman. Miss Florence Whiting, of Flint, Mich., was the guest of honor. A dainty three course luncheon was served before the guests departed.

The stiff and formal church social is a thing of the past, as the ladies have now succeeded in making a gathering of church people a most delightful affair. Not the least enjoyable of them was the missionary tea given by Miss Mary Boag at her home on West Lewis street, yesterday afternoon, to the ladies of the First Presbyterian church. Some important business was transacted, after which the ladies proceeded to have a good social time and partake of the good things provided.

The D. K. L. club was organized last evening at the home of Miss Alma Wiley for the first of the season. The following officers was elected: President, Miss Grace Munary; vice president, Miss Bessie McGuire; secretary and treasurer, Miss Alma Wiley. Other members are the Misses Grace and Vallette Munary, Lavella Wight, Alma and Louise Wiley, Bessie McGune, Jesse and Agnes Zimmerman, Helen Smizer and Kitty and Fanny Hartman. The next social meeting will be held at the home of the Misses Hartman on next Tuesday evening.

Miss Nellie Doswell, who returned yesterday from a two months' visit at Denver, was very agreeably surprised last evening by a number of her friends at her home. She soon recovered from the unexpected entrance of her guests and a most enjoyable evening was spent looking over the collection of mineral specimens and other souvenirs which she collected during her western sojourn. Various games formed diversions of the evening, and at 10:30 an elegant lunch was served. Those present were Misses Georgia, Minnie and Etta Wadge, Mary Mayhew, and Mrs. Lillian Cordon; Messrs. J. H. and R. C. Houck, Israel Scranton, Louis Barrand G. E. and R. A. McCulloch.

Binding Religious Persons.

The practice of binding religious persons still exists in India, as is evidenced by the following from the Allahabad, India, Pioneer. The incident occurred recently at Meerut: "A fakir, wearing nearly five maunds (400 pounds) of iron chains and bands on him, recently left the cantonment station. The railway authorities declined to allow him to travel as a passenger, but sent him as goods by weight, in spite of his argument, that native women were never charged for their anklets and bangles. The iron absorbed the heat so much that the man had to be incessantly sprinkled with water. He is an old man and nearly died at the station."

Money to Loan.

In sums of three hundred dollars and over. First mortgage security on improved city property. Apply to

W. G. Colerick,
8 5t 22 Court street.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters Down 3c Can.

Large Selects, for frying, 34c can.
S. & W., best stewing, 23c can.
Best Celery, 25c bunch.

FRUIT HOUSE.

WANTED—Women or girls to assort rags. Good wages.

WEIL BROS. & CO.,
16-sat-4t. **92 East Columbia St.**

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Weeks desire to express their thanks to the employes of the Fort Wayne Street Railway company for the handsome present and accompanying expressions of good will sent them on Thursday last.

A. B. WEEKS.

Monday is the last day for paying the natural gas bills without penalty

Notice.

Any parties desirous of adopting a babe can gain information by calling at once on Dr. Phillips, of 362 Calhoun street.

Monday is the last day for paying the natural gas bills without penalty.

OSBORNE DANCING ACADEMY,

Rittes' Hall Corner of Wayne and Clinton Streets.

Tuesday, at 7:30 p. m., beginners class.

Thursday, at 7:45 p. m., advance class.

Saturday, at 2 p. m., children's class.

Saturday, at 4 p. m., children's advance class. 7-tf

Wall paper, very cheap, at Brimmer's, 33 West Main St. 6-tf

Michigan Grapes.

Another shipment of 200 baskets received today, down to 23c basket.

Best Cape Cod Cranberries Down to 7c quart.

New Chestnuts, 20c quart.

Jamaica Oranges, 30c dozen.

Best Lemons, 30c dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

If you need anything in the way of electrical repairing, such as call bells, annunciators, etc., call telephone 240 or address Fort Wayne District Telegraph company, 15 West Columbia street.

C. H. CADWALLADER,
Manager.

Lincoln Tea cleanses the system effectively, dispells colds, headaches, and cures habitual constipation.

I have nine lots on Wabash avenue on which I will build houses and sell on easy payments. Call on J. T. Crawford, 10 and 11 Pixley & Long block.

Clizbe's Rose Mutton Tallow grand for complexion, chapped hands and lips. At all druggists.

J. L. CLIZBE & CO.,
1-7t **Fort Wayne, Ind.**

YOUNGE'S MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE.

Read What The Tribune Has to Say.

(Tribune.)

"Dr. Younge does not belong to that long-haired class of doctors that promise to cure anything and everything. For some evidently wise reason, God has not given the same person a superabundance of hair and a corresponding quantity and quality of brains. In proportion as the hair is abundant the brain is deficient, as regards quality and quantity."

The Tribune takes no stock in white men who advertise as "Indian doctors," or in Indians, who advertise as white men doctors. The Indians never knew any more about diseases, or their cure, or about the functions of the organs of the human body, than a Texas steer. The fact that a hundred years ago, this country was full of live Indians, and today they are all dead, goes to prove that they knew nothing about curing themselves. They all die of disease, in spite of the woods being full of roots, barks, shrubs, leaves, etc., that they boast so much about. All such doctors are humbugs, and victimize the people by giving them dried barks, leaves, roots and shrubs, that can be bought for about fifteen cents a barrel, and that have no medicinal virtue whatever. We would also advise our readers to beware of cheap doctors. Cheap doctors, like everything else that is cheap, are no good. A good doctor will demand a good price for his services and will do you good by giving you value received for your money, in the way of good health. A cheap doctor's medicine is very dear at any price. In selecting your doctor select one who looks like a gentleman, acts like a gentleman, talks like a gentleman and is a gentleman. Beware of so-called doctors, who advertise by putting cheap wood cuts of the patients they claim to have cured in the newspapers. As a general thing these people who allow their picture to be used in that way have not sufficient intelligence to know whether they are sick or not. Go to the doctor who does a legitimate, honest, straightforward practice, and who will not deceive you if you are sick and who does not claim to tell you what ails you without asking you any questions. All such are frauds.

Dr. Younge is a clean cut, gentlemanly, scholarly physician and surgeon whom it is a pleasure to meet and know. Dr. Younge is recognized as being by all odds the ablest specialist in this city. His offices are crowded every day by patients from near and from far waiting to consult him and be treated by the doctor. The doctor constantly manifests a laborious care and solicitude for the best interests of his patients, and all his work reflects the greatest credit on him. We can only admire the industry, perseverance and zeal he has given to his profession, and his wonderful success as a physician and surgeon are legitimate results of this spirit of enterprise. The favorable reception with which "Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute" has met by the medical profession, as well as by the thousands of patients treated by it, is a just source of pride to the doctor.

Dr. Younge has endeavored to convert to the use of legitimate medicine all that is known of the science of that art, and is employing this knowledge successfully and with untold benefit to his numerous patients. We can conscientiously recommend him and his institute to the afflicted, knowing that they will be honorably dealt with, and if a cure is possible they will be cured. Call and see him at No 95 Calhoun street, Fruit House Block.

ATTENTION!

Members Republican Railway Club.

All members of the Republican Railway club and all other railroad men are requested to be present at the regular meeting, at Morton club hall, at 7:30 p. m., standard time, Saturday, October 8.

ROBT. H. HARRISON, Capt.
CHAS. D. LAW, Pres. 6-3t

Tresselt's Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Flour are the best in the market. Take no other. Also "Pillsbury Best," Springwheat Patent. all-1m

Bloomingdale Shoe Store, 94 Wells Street.

Just received, a lot of Men's, Children's and Ladies' fine shoes. Call and examine my stock before buying elsewhere. (3-6t). A. DAUGHERTY.

Buy your Wall paper at Brimmer's, 33 West Main street. 6-tf

A grain palace upon wheels at the Wabash depot on Wednesday, October 12th. 7-4t

THE FIRST GOOD OPPORTUNITY GIVEN THIS YEAR.

For the next 30 days you can buy your Wall Paper below wholesale prices as we have the largest and most complete line in the city and are compelled to make room for next year's goods.

We will give a discount of **10 per cent.** on the lowest prices you can obtain of any dealer in the city during the time mentioned.

FRED KREIBAUM,
No. 90 Barr Street.

DANCING ACADEMY.

The classes are as follows:
Beginners—Monday and Thursday evenings.
Advanced—Tuesday and Friday evenings.
On Friday evenings lesson from 8:15 to 9 o'clock. Social from 9 to 11.
Children—Saturday afternoon; beginners, 3 to 4; advanced, 4 to 5; social time, 3 to 4; advanced, 5 to 5:30.
Private lessons given at any time. For further particulars call at the hall, in Foster block, at any time. MARY FARNAN.

FOR REFRESHMENTS

—CALL AT—

The Fort Wayne Candy Bazaar,

Where you will find

FRESH CANDIES, CAKE, ICE CREAM, CIGARS, ETC.,

FRESH EVERY DAY.

Cor. Berry & Harrison Sts.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

(Pixley & Long Block, East Berry Street.)

Grand Opening Display of FALL AND WINTER CLOAKS AND FURS,

Commencing Saturday, Oct. 8.

We Shall Make a Special Display of

EXCLUSIVE NOVELTIES!

In Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks.

All the latest Shapes will be shown, including the new "Russian Back" Coats, "Watteau Pleats" and the Famous "Dolgorouki" Garments.

PRICES GUARANTEED LOWER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE.

Some Special Attractions for the opening. Black Cheviot Cloth Jackets, Fur Collar and Edge, at $3.25, worth $5.00.

Black Beaver Cloth Jackets, Full Fur Shawl and Collar, at $5.00, actually worth $7.50.

Tan Cheviot Jackets, Opossum Shawl and Collar, Half Satin Lined, $7.50, should be $10.00.

Black Cheviot Jackets, Real Astrachan Shawl and Collar Half Silk Lined, at $7.50, would be cheap at $10.00.

Jackets at Half Price.

150 Manufacturers' Sample Jackets, Newmarkets and Gretchens, the Latest styles, only one of a kind. We shall offer during next week at HALF PRICE.

Full Line of FUR CAPES, MUFFS, ETC., at our USUAL LOW PRICES.

Dont fail to come and see the display of Cloaks. Come whether you intend to purchase or not. We will be pleased to show you the stock anyway.

One Price to All.

BEADELL & COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

BEST LIGHTED STORE in the CITY.

WALL PAPER CHEAP AT

B·R·I·M·M·E·R·'S.

We are Selling All This Year's Patterns At **LOW PRICES.**

NO OLD STOCK ON HAND.

33 WEST MAIN ST.

Sign and House Painting.

See Our Line
—OF—
Baby Carriages.

J. A. M. STORM,
Dealer in Hardware.
No. 7 E. Columbia St.

H. J. ASH'S

Elegant New Stove House is open. He is showing a large and handsome line of Stoves at lower prices than ever. It will do you good to examine his Bright New Stock of Kitchen Furnishing Goods. Store open every evening until 9 o'clock. If you are in need of a Stove or Kitchen Goods do not fail to see his stock all marked at bottom Cash Price.

16 EAST COLUMBIA STREET.

Railroad News Stand,

270 Calhoun Street.

Headquarters for Periodicals, Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati and Detroit Dailies.

Full line of Cigars and Tobacco. Candies and Chewing Gum.

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—OF—

Voice Culture and Instrumental Music.

49 West Berry Street.

Fourth Year Begins Monday, Sept. 5th, 1892.

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Hair Dressing Parlors,

20 East Washington Street.

Manufacturing a Specialty.

Also Kid Gloves Nicely cleaned.

MRS. I. M. SMITH.

ROBERT OGDEN.

Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Metropolitan Automatic Injector.

General Repairing.

26 EAST BERRY ST.

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Jewelry,
Clocks,
Silverware,
Spectacles,
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Repairing A Specialty

Get our prices, it will cost you nothing. We can save you money or we don't ask you to buy. Come and see us. Others have tried us and went away happy.

YOUNG, The Arcade Jeweler.

L. O. HULL,

WALL PAPER,

(best patterns, and colorings, lowest prices.)

Paints, Artist's Materials, Window Curtains, Window Glass.

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First-class Work, Prompt Service, Lowest Prices.

Special Bargains in Remnants Every Wednesday.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.